Licking Valley Courier

Subscription, $1.50 a year | Devoted to the Advancement of the Better Things for Morgan County and West Liberty | Single Copy: 5 cents

VOLUME 28, NO. 21 | WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1937 | WHOLE NUMBER 1419

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Ed Horde is visiting her daughter in Florida.

Holiday Bargain Sale at People's Store is your opportunity to save.(Ad

Life is worth while to the man who gives more to society than he receives.

What we give we get; what we receive we lose in our settlement with life.

Mr. and Mrs. Alda True visited Mr. True's brother, K. F. True, in Mt. Sterling, Friday.

Jim Henry Elam of Richmond is visiting his cousin, Russell Wells, and other relatives here.

W. M. Shirley and son Garnett were in Lexington and Harrodsburg on Friday and Saturday.

LIVE Christmas presents bring joy all the year. I have singing Canaries for sale. Mrs. Henry Perry.—Adv.

FOR SALE OR RENT: Nine room apartment on College St. See Mrs. D. H. Gevedon, Morehead, Kentucky.

Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Garriot entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. Blaine Nickell and family for dinner Monday.

Mrs. Winfred Carpenter and son Kenneth visited at Cannel City with Mrs. Carpenter's parents over the week end.

In the final settlement of my account with life, I will have credit for all I have given, but I will be charged with all I received.

T. G. Henry and wife and daughter and daughter-in-law all of Nannie, were interested visitors at the Courier office yesterday.

Mrs. Earl Price and children, Delbert, Helen, Charles, and Anna Jean, and Mrs. Nancy Turner were in Lexington Friday of last week.

Bruce L. McKenzie, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bill McKenzie just outside the town limits, is home from the University of Illinois for Christmas.

Major Gardner, Roy Fugate, and Winfred Carpenter attended the Kentucky-Cincinnati basketball game at Lexington on Saturday night of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cletis McMann, who had been living at the Cole hotel, have rented the W. H. Sebastian residence from J. Blaine Nickell. Mr. McMann works on the state highway.

The following young people of this place attended the Epworth League Union at the Grassy Lick church of the Camargo and Grassy Lick charge Monday night. Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Garriot, Misses Ella Turner, Sally Pelfrey, Helen Stacy, Ethel Mae Keeton and Billy Keeton and Herman Spencer.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Saesons come and go with surprising quickness and regularity. It seems but a short time since we sent our last Christmas greetings to our readers and friends and yet 365 days have actually come and gone. The usual changes have come with the passing days. The Courier greets its readers, its loyal correspondents and friends, with a renewed spirit of hope and good will We feel that the paper is better prepared today than it has ever been to serve the county as a local news service. It is a merry Christmas for us and we extend to everybody everywhere "A Merry Christmas to you."

Robert Stafford is spending this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ballard Stafford at Camargo.

C. W. Mathis of Grays Knob joined his wife here at the Cole Hotel Saturday and will remain for the holidays.

William Allen Blair, Asa Gulett Jr. and Martha Carolyn Blair, who attend school at Berea, are home for the holidays.

Ethel Marie Elam, Ruth McKenzie, Jack Cochran, and other Morehead College students are spending the holidays with home folks.

Mrs. E. M. Williams is much better and went to Wells Tuesday to spend the holidays with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Adams.

Mrs. W. A. Taulbee of Hazard came in Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cole. Her husband will come for the week end.

Robert Caskey, Jack Cochran, Misses Ethel Marie Elam, Ruth McKenzie, and Pauline Stamper, all of Morehead College are home for their holiday vacation.

The three Sunday Schools gave their usual treat to the children Sunday. The M. E. South pastor and the Baptist pastor each brought a message to their congregation of the Christ and Savior.

Deputy Sheriffs, Kenneth Fairchilds and Roland Stacy captured a twenty gallon copper still and a quanity of beer on Williams Creek near Dingus yesterday morning. They took Rolly Williams and Simon Williams to Morehead before the U. S. Commissioner, J. W. Riley, for examining trial.

Uncle Henry Wells has been a "shut-in" for four weeks, although up and around in the house most of the time. He certainly enjoyed crossing the swinging bridge again Monday with his daughter and meeting his many friends on the street. They all stopped for a hearty hand shake and with a pleasant holiday greeting.

P. T. A. MEETS

The president, vice president, and secretary being absent, the meeting was called to order by Mrs. W. A. Caskey. Mrs. Baldwin led the singing of "O Little Town Of Bethlehem." Miss Lena McClure read from the second chapter of Luke, after which Rev. Murphy led in prayer.

The program was led by Miss Lena McClure. "Silent Night, Holy Night" was sung by the crowd. Miss Katherine Williams gave a reading on the trials of a mother trying to write poetry.

Major Gardner was the major speaker of the evening. He said that speaking was the bane of his life. In spite of that, he gave a splendid talk on "Making a Home Desirable." He named as the four main requirements: 1. The proper relationship of parent to child. 2. The proper relationship of child to parent. 3. The proper relationship of child to child. 4. A give and take attitude of all members of the family.

C. W. Mathis, principal at Grays Knob, in Harlan county, was present and gave a short talk on the need of more efficiency of schools.

Supt. Ova O. Haney made a few remarks on making our schools in this county more efficient.

Winners in the vote for rooms were as follows: Mrs. Nancy Turner, Miss Nell Taulbee, George Cook, and Miss Lena McClure.

LADIES' AID MEETS

The Ladies' Aid society of Cannel City Union church met with Miss Allene Zornes in her sewing room at the hotel. Members present were Mrs. Asa Carter, Mrs. Carl Burton, Mrs. Inez Donovan, Mrs. Wm. Davidson, Miss Allene Zornes, and Miss Sallie Minor. In the afternoon came Mrs. W. T. Stamper and Mrs. Earl Morris, one of the high school teachers, a visitor. Other visitors were Mrs. Clyde Wells, who joined at this meeting, and Misses Marie and Delphia Collins, Wilma Faulkner, Hallie Mae Donovan, and Janice Burton.

Two Christmas carols were sung, "Silent Night" and "Little Town of Bethlehem." Miss Zornes read as the devotional Luke 2:1-20. All repeated the Lord's prayer. Mrs. Carl Burton read a touching poem called "The Little Feller's Stocking."

After the reading of the minutes and the roll call, work was begun. It was planned at first to have a quilting party, but very few quilters came. It was then decided to work on the quilt squares. Everyone got busy and all the squares needed for a second quilt were finished.

During the social hour Miss Zornes assisted by some of the members of her sewing class served a nice lunch consisting of meat sandwiches, potato salad, cherry pie, apple sauce cake, ginger bread, and coffee. The room was tastefully decorated with holly and looked quite Christmas-like.

Miss Zornes was a most cordial hostess and everyone enjoyed the day. We adjourned about 3:30 to meet with Mrs. Inez Donovan on Jan. 6.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Miss Lovel Brong ceelbrated her thirteenth birthday Tuesday by inviting the following friends to her home after school: Geraldine Nickell, Isabelle Caskey, Frances Wells, Mildred Elam, Catherine Wells, Catherine Williams, Billy Nell May, Geraldine Caskey, Jerry Nell Rose, Evelyn Rose, Hazel Johnson, Anna Jean Price, Leatha Nell Blair, Margaret Ann Adkins, Margie Kegley, Imogene Nickell, Jenalee Moore, Anita Rose Gullett, Anna Ruth Lykins, Anna Ruth May, Irene West, Helen Helton, Louise Tyree, and Jessie Tyree.

After all had enjoyed seeing Lovel open her many beautiful gifts, her sister Margaret got them interested in playing Bingo. Dark came all too quick. The decorated cake, with candles lighted, was brought in and cut. The girls were treated to several kinds of Christmas candy. Each one carried home a balloon for a souvenir and said goodnight with laughter and cheers.

W. T. Walter of Lexington University is spending his vacation here with his wife.

Miss Virginia Nickell visited over the week end in Hazel Green with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Milt Nickell.

Mrs. E. C. Rose is quite sick with a heavy cold. Miss Virginia Nickell is employed as clerk in the store during the illness of Mrs. Rose.

SENTIMENT IN THE SENATE

Senator Barkley of Kentucky, the hard working and efficient majority leader in the upper house of congress, gave the country an unexpected glimpse of his "softer" side when he devoted a large part of his recent public address in Cleveland to an appeal for sentiment. The speech was delivered at the annual convention of the Memorial Craftsmen of America, before an audience of quarrymen, designers, artists, craftsmen, and retailers representing every branch of the monument industry.

Before this gathering of experts the Kentucky orator praised the inspirational influence of memorials, both public and private. "They are expressions," he said, "of our reverence for those who have wrought and died in the great struggle for human progress."

He gently chided Americans for being ashamed to show sentiment. "The truth is, "he said, "we in America are actuated by sentiment as much as any people on the earth. The emotions of love and loyalty and hero worship are as strong in our hearts as in the hearts of any other people. We differ partly and only partly in the outward manifestations of these emotions. We must not allow this tendency in America to be fostered. We must not allow the nobility of character, the memory of great hardships and sacrifices which have marked our progress as a people to be submerged by our regard for the counting house. We must perpetuate in town and city and countryside the great deeds and characters of the dead as beacon lights for the living."

In support of his statement that sentiment is as strong a force in America as anywhere on earth, the senator spoke of the throngs that visit the tomb of the unknown soldier, the Washington monument, the Lincoln memorial, and other famous memorials in the national capital.

HANEY — CHILDERS

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haney of Stacy Fork announce the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth Marie, to Rexford Alvin Childers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Zeph Childers of Pikeville.

The marriage was solemnized on Sunday, Dec. 12, in the Baptist church at Morehead, with the pastor, Rev. Kazee, officiating. Misses Madge Childers of Pikeville and Lena Haney of Stacy Fork, sisters of the bride and groom, were witnesses of the wedding. A single ring ceremony was performed. The bride wore for her marriage a green dress, coat, and hat, with the brown accessories. The groom wore a blue suit with black accessories.

The bride is a graduate of Cannel City high school and has three years of college work at the Morehead state teachers' college, and is now teaching the upper grades at Stacy Fork. The groom is a graduate of high school at Pikeville and has completed two years of college at Pikeville and is now a clerk in the Kroger store at Pikeville.

The popular young couple have many friends to offer them many good wishes and long years of happiness and success.

Bus Line Extension

The J. C. Wells Bus Line, now operating between Jackson, through West Liberty to Morehead has bought out the Pioneer Bus Line operating between Morehead by way of Flemingsburg to Maysville and will operate the whole system beginning January 1, 1938. Schedule charges are now being worked out and will be announced later.

Winter In Florida

Due to the poor health of his son, Lynn Nickell, J. Blaine Nickell left Tuesday noon taking his wife and family to Florida to spend the Winter. Mr. Nickell will be back after the holidays. Their many friends join in wishing them a safe trip, a happy winter and restored health for Lyn.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Sandy Valley Grocery Co. at Ashland on Tuesday, Dec. 28, at 2:30 p.m., eastern standard time. (Adv.)

OSCAR ARNETT, vice pres.

J. M. Sebastian of Matthew has gone to Harveyton, in Perry county, to spend the winter with his son.

Billy Keeton, attending school at Winchester, came home last week to spend the holidays with family and friends.

COX

James R. Cox was born in Carroll county, Virginia, in 1848, died at his home at Yocum on Friday, Nov. 26, 1937, aged 89 years, 14 days.

He came to Morgan county with his parents when one year old, and spent all the rest of his life here.

In 1872 he was married to Elizabeth Cogswell, who preceded him in death 47 years ago. To that union was born one daughter, Mrs. Jim Frank Lewis, of Yocum, who survives. He later married Josie Law. To this union were born three children. The widow, one son, Walter Cox, and one daughter, Mrs. Charley Howard, of Yocum, survive.

He is survived also by four brothers, Andy Cox of Salt Lick, John A. and Wess Cox, of Yocum, and Robert Cox of Lagrange, Ind.; one sister, Mrs. John Fannin of Blaze; thirteen grandchildren and thirteen great-grandchildren.

Until four years ago he had been a strong, healthy man. Then he was stricken with paralysis, and had not been able to walk since, but he bore his suffering without a murmur of complaint. He made a profession of faith in Christ several years ago, and was loyal in his everyday life. His advice to the young was industry, truth, and honor. He met his friends with kind words, and there was always a warm welcome in his home.

His family mourns the loss of a true, devoted husband, a kind loving father and brother; the people, a lifelong friend; and the county, a worthy citizen.

Funeral services were conducted at the home by Rev. M. B. Whitt. Burial was in the family cemetery at Yocum.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

Mrs. J. C. Nickell gave her Sunday school class of junior girls a party Monday after school. She also invited the girls who had lately been promoted to the intermediate class.

They had a jolly time playing games and singing songs. Miss Lucile Nickell and Miss Carolyn Blair assisted in serving the refreshments of hot cocoa, cookies, and apples.

Present were Hazel Johnson, Imogene Nickell, Rheba Coburn, Helen Helton, Versa Davis, Margie Kegley, Geraldine Nickell, Catherine Williams, Irene West, Golden Tyler, Eva Wells, and Lovel Brong.

The Courier for Grade A homes.

NOTED MAN DIES

Robert W. Bingham, owner and publisher of the Louisville Times and Courier-Journal, and United States ambassador to England, died in a Baltimore, Md., hospital Saturday, Dec. 18, aged 66.

Mr. Bingham had been ailing for more than a year and had consulted the most eminent physicians of two continents, who failed to locate the cause of his trouble. To find the cause of his physical weakness he entered the Johns Hopkins hospital for an operation, from the effects of which he died.

Mr. Bingham is best known to Kentuckians as the owner and directing head of Kentucky's foremost newspapers. These papers have been of incalculable service to the people of the state.

Funeral services were held on Monday at the Calvary Episcopal church at Louisville, with Bishop Emeritus Charles E. Woodcock in charge. Burial was in Cave Hill cemetery.

MIXING IN WAR ZONES

Japan sinks a United States gunboat and is properly reproved by the heads of our government. Apologies have followed.

As the war in the orient has proceeded our American interests have become involved, our citizens over there have been endangered—killed.

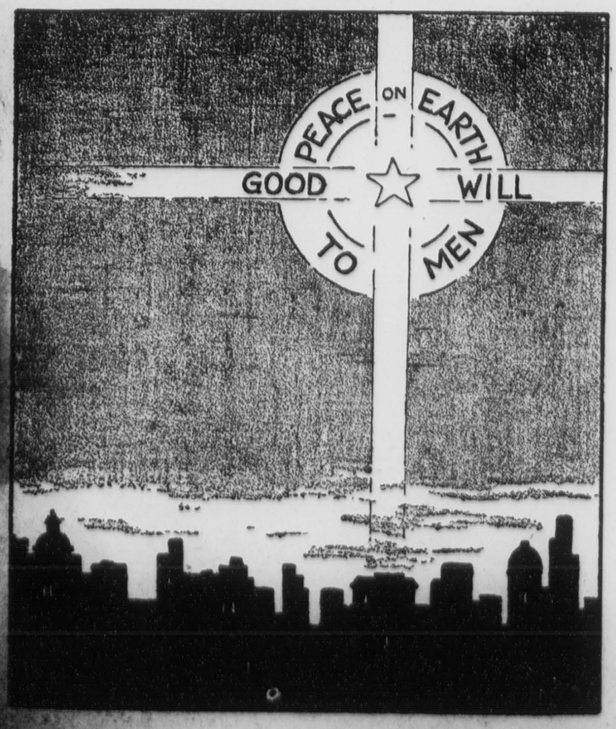
Neutrals are always inocents—and inocents always get in the way of dangers. It was sunk. A combination of circumstances that created "accidents" that were followed by insults that drew us into the World War. We were prejudiced, one-sided then, just as we are now, with a lot of our nationals running around with chips on their shoulders. Finally the Germans began knocking them off.

Let us hope for better luck in this mess of foreign wars, in which the profit-making advantages have been upon by many of our countrymen.

We can't afford a war to help the scrap-iron merchants, or anybody else, and so "my impression as I look over the situation at close range here in Washington," writes correspondent J. E. Jones to this paper, "is that everybody should curb his, or her feelings for, or against, Japanese and Chinamen, wear American shirts and keep them on."

Mrs. Crystal Howard is so much improved as to be back on duty in her Beauty Shoppe.

THE STAR OF HOPE



SEASON'S GREETINGS

Some say that business is one thing and friendship is another . . . but . . . without friends we would have no joy in doing business. We claim the friendship of our customers and would not want it otherwise. We hope that you feel so toward us.

And now . . . as the happiest of all holidays approaches . . . we want you to know that your business has been appreciated and that it has been a real pleasure to have you as a customer during the past year.

So . . . as one friend to another . . . may we extend our best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and at the same time express the hope that we can continue to serve you during the coming year. Sincerely,

D. P. PEYTON, Distributor for Mt. Sterling Aetna Oil Co.

IN MEMORY OF SAM C. BROWN

Although several months have passed since Sam C. Brown died, yet he speaks to us through his achievements with the same charm and intimacy that endeared him as a living person to his contemporaries.

He served as depot agent at Wrigley, Ky., in the employ of the Morehead and North Fork Railroad Company, more than a quarter of a century with a high degree of satisfaction to the company and with honor to himself and the community. He attained that high distinction of Shriners degree of Free and Accepted Masonry, to which distinction but few men attain; to this attainment he proved his loyalty among his brethren of high rank. Yet in the grave all ranks are leveled and all distinction is done away.

His life was one of the few that brought so much charm and sunshine into his home. No tongue, perhaps, could relate the story of his domestic life, and no heart could better understand his unforgotten love and friendship than that of his widow, Mrs. Eliza Brown, especially at a time which is fast approaching which we call Christmas. At a time when mercy is scrambled with justice and differences are forgotten and our hearts beat in unison with our hands. With all this the presence of one who once lived and had a being among us would bring more satisfaction than the pleasures that are afforded by such activities. Although the form of Sam C. Brown is still, yet he speaks to us in that charming voice in the echo of the long ago while he rests in sweet afterstrife.

The natal day of our Lord one year ago brought the busy life of Sam C. Brown into action celebrating with his family and friends the Christmas season; but no doubt this Christmas he, together with the heavenly host, is praising God and saying with us, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

He leaves as a legacy to his family and friends his life's work indelibly stamped upon their minds, and today among the busy scenes of life we pause to pay a fleeting tribute to his memory, and from memory's threads weave a chaplet for him now.

The names of God's people are not only written upon slabs of marble that crumble and on the pages of history that fade, but in the Lamb's book of life, the pages of which shall glow forever and ever.

He departed this life April 28, 1937. All the days of his life consisted of 63 years, 5 months, and 18 days, and his spirit soared to the worlds unknown.

By a friend, M. B. WHITT

RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

© William Byron Mowery.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued
—16—

Ever since that nightmare evening up Resurrection when the Chiwaughimis had come so near murdering Craig, she had known that a sinister shadow hung over him. Many nights, before going to bed, she had gone up the little hollow and seen the dim candleglow through his blanketed window and had been reassured. Now, in her anxiety, she slipped back through the dark trees and up toward his cabin, hardly knowing why she was going there or what she intended doing.

As she passed the granite boulder, she was astonished to see the cabin door slightly ajar and a light inside. Her heart leaped with the thought that Craig was back. She flew to the door, looked in.

The person was not Craig but Dennis Northup. Over at Craig's work table he was bending down, a flashlight in his hand, carefully examining the floor and a stick of wood near the stove.

She stepped inside. "Dennis! What're you doing here?"

Northup whirled around. "Oh! . . . Why hello, Patricia. Why I, uh"—he snapped off the flash and sauntered over toward her—"I was just bringing back a coupla books that Craig lent me."

"What were you looking for, there on the floor?" Patricia demanded.

Northup backed up to the table, to head her off as she tried to go around him and see for herself.

"Nothing's there, Patricia. I, uh, knocked something off of Craig's table and I was looking to find it. Please, girl—you're excited, imagining things. I don't blame you; this has been a hard day for us all. Let me take you back to your—"

Patricia seized the flash from his hand, snapped it on; and before Northup could stop her she had flipped the spot of light upon the floor where he had been looking. For a horrified moment she stared down . . . On the stick of wood and on the floor near the table leg there were two big splotches of dark red.

"All right," Northup said sharply, taking the only sensible course, "now that you've seen a part of it, and the worst part, let's see it all! For heaven's sake don't jump to any crazy conclusion. Give me the flash. Here's a coupla small stains on the table. There's one on the side of the wood-box. And one on the end of that ski staff. I found Craig's automatic lying over there under the edge of the bunk."

He kept up a rapid fire of talk, to draw her thoughts away from those two splotches. "That's every scrap and clue I've discovered here, and I've been over this cabin three times today with a fine-tooth comb. You can look around for yourself. You don't wish? All right. Want me to tell you what happened here last night? All right, I will."

He made her sit down in Craig's chair, and drew up another for himself. Patricia was white and shaky, but valiantly she held herself together and forced herself not to look at those sinister stains.

"Last night," Northup said, speaking straight from the shoulder, "while Sam was down at the Den and Poleon was with you, those Chiwaughimis had their chance at Craig. They got into this cabin by jimmying that north window over there. Craig kept the door locked. They were inside when he came in. They must have got in while Craig was across the river signing those papers.

"In spite of these splotches, I'm convinced they didn't kill Craig. Lovett hasn't the nerve to go that far. Another reason, Craig saved 'Teeste Chiwaughimi's life. With Lupe that wouldn't count for much, but those other four would probably balk at outright murder."

"I'll tell you what did happen here last night. They overpowered Craig, after a fight—that'd explain those blood stains; for all we know, it may be Chiwaughimi blood—I say, they overpowered him and frisked him away from the Bay. They've got him somewhere, holding him a prisoner. That explains why they've disappeared too."

Patricia's black cloud of fear lifted a little. She believed Northup's argument. He spoke as one who knew.

"As for Poleon and Sam," Northup went on, "when they discovered last evening that Craig was missing, Poleon sized up the situation correctly—that Craig had been frisked away. Poleon is nobody's fool in matters like this. He didn't tell you, of course. He didn't tell me, as he should have. He set out on his own hook, he and Sam, to follow the Chiwaughimis—"

"But that can't be, Dennis. He and Sam stayed here at camp till dawn."

"Well, certainly. They couldn't track the Chiwaughimis in the dark, could they? They had to wait till daybreak. Then they made a big circle around camp and picked up those tracks in this new snow."

"But why should Warren have Craig kidnaped, Dennis? What can he possibly gain from it?"

"Heavens, a plenty! Don't you see that when Craig has been missing for several days, no word from him, none of that money available, all these May licenses expiring, these claims lapsing right and left—Why girl, those men are going to bust wide open! Poor devils, they're all keyed up, down there at the Den. If Lovett can keep Craig out of sight for one week, this field will be his. Don't you get it now?"

"Oh-oo!" Patricia breathed.

Northup added, "Unless I miss my guess, Lovett intends to have not only this field but you too."

"To have me?" Patricia echoed.

"Look. Suppose I hadn't told you this. Suppose you'd waited here day after day for Craig, not knowing where he was, why he'd disappeared, whether he was alive or dead. What would you be doing after a few days of that?"

"I—I'd be driven crazy," Patricia blurted out.

"Well, at any rate you'd be willing to do just about anything to save Craig's life. Lovett knows it. He's going to bargain with you. He's going to force you back to Chicago. I don't know the exact terms he'll offer, but I do know he intends to pry you loose from Craig. That's the other barrel of his double-barrel shotgun. Now d'you see what he stands to gain by this kidnaping?"

Patricia slowly nodded. Warren's whole deed and purpose were clear to her, after Northup's explanation. Facing defeat, such as she and Craig had faced all winter, Warren had seized a criminal weapon to save himself.

"What're you doing to—to find Craig, Dennis?" she asked, trying hard to keep her voice steady. "He's in danger—his very life—because of Lupe. We've got to find him, free him."

"I've put out a coupla lines," Northup said. "Over across the river I've got two Tinneh scouts posted, watching Lovett's place. If any messenger comes or goes between him and the Chiwaughimis, I'll know about it, and I can trail the fellow. If one of Lovett's Bellancas leaves the Bay, I'll have Sneddon get into the air, and we'll see where that ship goes. Those are two bets."

"You don't seem—seem hopeful about them."

"I'm not," Northup admitted candidly. "And I'm not banking very much on Poleon and Sam, either. Lupe's outfit had a four-hour start; and that strong wind this morning blew the trail shut before Sam and Poleon could have followed very far. They probably got an idea of Lupe's general direction, and they're following across country in hopes of running into him. They've got only an outside chance of doing that."

"Then what are you counting on to save Craig?"

Northup got up, closed the door, came back. "We mustn't let anybody see you and me together," he said. "Remember that. To answer your question, I'm counting on you. I believe you can trap Lovett. I've been thinking around, all afternoon and evening, how to free Craig; and there's just one way—through Lovett. He was the person who ordered Craig kidnaped, and he's the person who'll have to order Craig freed.

"In a coupla days—No, don't object to the wait; we don't dare hurry this—In a coupla days you ask Lovett over to your cabin. Some excuse; we'll plan that. When he comes, I'll be there, unseen. You start talking about Craig. Let Lovett see that you're worried. Give him an opening to spring his bargain on you. He'll be waiting for just that opening. He'll finally tell you that he'll free Craig if you do so and so.

"The minute he says that, the minute he admits he has any connection whatever with this kidnaping, I'll step into the picture, and we'll have him dead to rights."

It was two evenings later that Warren came over to Patricia's cabin, a little after dusk.

"DeCarie said you wished to see me."

"Yes, I do, Warren. I—I've got to talk with you. Won't you have a cup of tea with me?"

"I can't stay long. I've got something important on for this evening." Patricia poured the tea.

"Did you have something particular in mind that you wanted to talk to me about?" Warren asked, stirring the sugar in his tea.

"Yes. It's about Craig. I'm worried about him. Terribly worried."

"Why, is he ill, or something?" Warren blandly inquired.

"No, no. He's gone, Warren. Three days ago he suddenly disappeared. He didn't tell anybody—Poleon or Corporal Northup or me—that he intended going away."

"Odd," Warren remarked. "Quite odd. Come to think of it, I haven't seen him around here for several days. Where d'you suppose he went?"

"I don't know. I've asked everybody, and no one knows. You were the last person to talk with him. He disappeared right after he signed those papers to the radium lake. Did he drop you any hint, Warren, where he might be?"

Warren regarded her, poker-faced. "Tarlton isn't in the habit of confiding his personal business to me. I haven't even a suggestion as to his whereabouts. But why are you so alarmed about a little three-day absence?"

"Because I know that something dreadful has happened to him," Patricia quavered.

"What makes you think he's had some accident?" Warren asked, cruelly indifferent to her misery over Craig.

"I think so because those Chiwaughimis are gone too, Warren. They disappeared at the same time he did. That wasn't any coincidence! Lupe hates Craig. Lupe has been trying half the winter to kill him. Where are those metis now?"

"My dear, I haven't the faintest idea."

"But they're your men. Surely you know where they are."

"I do not know!" Warren insisted, warily refusing to commit himself. "They often go away on little trips without consulting me. I presume that they've gone fishing, somewhere or other." He finished his tea, set the cup down. "No, no more, thank you. I have to go now."

"Warren, don't! Listen to me!" Patricia pleaded. His stoniness made her frantic. "You've got to help me, Warren! It's a question of saving Craig's life. Those Chiwaughimis are holding him prisoner



Warren Came Over to Patricia's Cabin a Little After Dusk.

somewhere. Lupe will kill him, unless you intervene. I—I'm the cause—Lupe hates him because of me. I brought all this on Craig, and now I've got to save him. Before I'll let him get killed, I'll do anything. I'll go away, I'll go back to Chicago, I'll promise not to see Craig any more. Every time that I've depended on you, Warren, you've let me down. Don't let me down this time!"

Warren looked at her through the smoke of his cigarette. "You say you'll 'do anything.' Just how much of that do you really mean?"

Patricia went taut, quivering. She had broken down Warren's indifference! She had drawn him one step toward the trap.

"I mean all of it! If I leave, Lupe won't have any cause to kill Craig. I'll start for Smith tomorrow morning; I'll get back home as fast as a plane can take me—If you'll only send word to Lupe."

Warren toyed with a spoon, cautiously choosing every word of his reply.

"You may be right, dear, in thinking that the Chiwaughimis abducted Tarlton and are holding him a prisoner somewhere. I don't know. You are surely right in thinking that Lupe hates him because of you. Therefore I should say that the thing for you to do, if you really want to save Tarlton's life, is to convince Lupe absolutely that you've given Tarlton up."

"How can I convince him? Tell me!"

"Shall I advise you, dear?"

"Yes, yes!" Patricia begged. She knew that under cover of that word "advise," Warren was going to deliver his terms.

"I believe," he said, with a wariness that was maddening to her, "that Lupe would not be convinced by any mere promises, especially now that Rosalie is dead and Tarlton is free to marry you. I believe he would demand some absolute guarantee of your sincerity. Your willingness to return to Chicago is all right, as far as it goes, but in this situation it hardly goes far enough. In my opinion"—he dropped his cigarette into his tea dregs—"there is only one earthly way for you to convince Lupe. It's drastic, but then . . ."

"What is it? I'll do it!"

Warren said slowly: "Your friend Northup is a magistrate. He can issue a marriage license and perform the ceremony. If you and I should be married, here at the Bay, at once, and then you should go back to Chicago announcedly as Patricia Lovett, I rather believe that Lupe would be entirely satisfied. Nothing short of that would do."

Patricia drew back, shocked and incredulous. She had never imagined that Warren would drive so merciless a bargain. Or so preposterous a bargain. Didn't he realize that she would never live with him? That she would divorce him the instant she could?

But then she looked deeper into his ultimatum and saw that instead of being preposterous his bargain was a shrewd far-seeing play, based on the blunt realities of the months ahead. His marriage to her, however it might be, would give him a heavy advantage in his battle against Russell Parkes. After that—when he had her in Chicago, had the firm in his grasp again, had control of the Wellington interests and her family's fortune—he could just about dictate his terms to her.

Warren saw how she recoiled from the thought of marrying him.

"You don't seem to like my advice," he snapped. Formerly he would have argued patiently, but now he was sharp and hard. "All right, don't take it!" He got up to go.

Patricia caught his arm. She was panicky with defeat. "Warren, please—I haven't refused—I will take it! I promise, here, now—if you'll only send word to Lupe. Won't you do that? Promise me you'll send word to Lupe."

"I don't promise anything." He shook Patricia's hand from his arm and started for the door. "If and when you've followed my advice, I might help you, but not before. If you haven't changed your mind by tomorrow morning about going back to Chicago with me, if you're still willing to be married as I suggested, you might come over to my cabin and let me know." . . .

Moments afterward, Dennis Northup stepped from behind a portiere in the corner where Patricia hung her clothes.

"Damn all," he remarked glumly, "that man is a shrewd devil! He actually delivered his ultimatum to you without incriminating himself by one single word."

Patricia did not answer. She had slumped down on the cot and was sobbing at her abject failure to save Craig.

"Don't give up, partner," Northup attempted encouragement. "We'll try Lovett again. We'll get him the next time."

CHAPTER XVIII

A while later Patricia roused herself and wandered out into the cool night air. Her cheeks burned with fever; she felt sick and a little giddy. In the cabin she had cried her heart out over the wreckage of all her plans, all her happy castles; and a numb hopelessness had settled upon her.

Wandering aimlessly in the darkness, she found a pine tree, leaned weakly against it and plucked at its rough bark with her fingers, oblivious to everything except the numbing anguish in her heart.

In a dazed way she realized that she and Craig had lost their long bitter fight, the men had lost this mining field, and Craig's splendid ambition for the years ahead was now only a dead dream. Out of the wreckage there was but one thing which might possibly be salvaged, and that was Craig's very life.

She doubted whether she could save even that. She was no match for Warren. Corporal Northup, for all his experience with crime, was entirely outclassed. Except for her surrender to Warren's ultimatum, she had no power left of any sort.

Even if she did give in to that unthinkable bargain, Warren would likely doublecross her. She put no faith in any promise from him. He hated Craig with a primitive jealous hatred.

Through her numbed thoughts ran Warren's sentence of two weeks ago, "The guilt will lie with you!" By a mere word then she could have saved all this disaster. And she had refused. The guilt did lie with her. She should have taken Warren's offer and gone back to Chicago. If Craig should be murdered, because of her refusal . . It was a horrible thought.

Over at the community house, 30 yards away, the windows and doors had been flung open. For some reason the usual droning hum of conversation was stilled. Inside, a person was talking. His voice was raised a little, as though he was making some sort of speech to the men.

Occasionally, as he paused, Patricia heard a low rumble from the listeners, a muffled outburst of surprise, or anger, or both; but the noise always died down quickly as the man took up his speech again.

The voice sounded to her like Warren's. She stopped plucking at the bark and listened. The voice was Warren's.

Unable to make out what he was saying, she left the pine and stumbled nearer the community house.

A few distinguishable words came drifting out to her then: "Tarlton—radium lake—disappearance—"

In spite of her faintness, she knew that Warren was putting across some bold stroke with those prospectors. He must have gone straight from her cabin to the Den. This must be the "something important" which he had mentioned, with elation in his tones.

The tense quiet of the prospectors sounded ominous to her, but even more ominous were those rumbling outbursts whenever Warren paused. She had heard that same ugly ground-swell once before—on the March night when Phil Kesser betrayed the men and skipped their wrath.

In alarm she started around toward the main door, to find out what Warren's move was and to fight it.

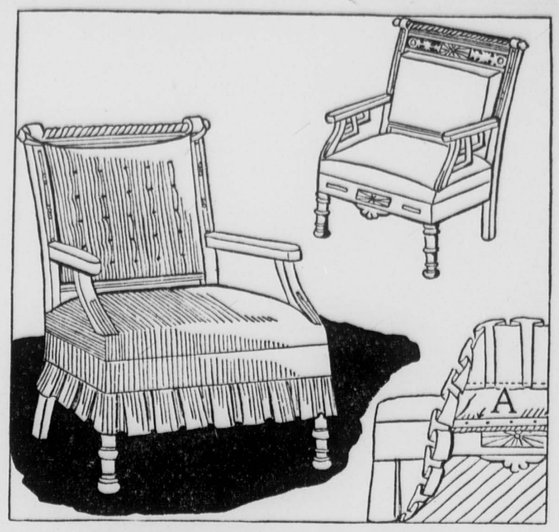
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Indians Used Camouflage

Most people associate the art of camouflage with the World war. But Maine historical records show that the art was practiced by the St. Francis Indians prior to the American Revolution.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



Making Over a Chair of the Ginger-Bread Era.

TO modernize the old walnut chair at the right the pieces under the arms were removed and most of the carving covered up. The padding at the back was removed entirely and replaced by a fiber board which was covered by a loose cotton filled cushion tufted like an old fashioned bed comfort except that the tied thread ends of the tufting were left on the wrong side.

This back cushion was fastened in place with tapes that slipped over the knobs at the ends of the upper carving. If the knobs to hold the cushion had been lacking it could have been tacked in place along the top on the under side by using a strip of heavy cardboard to keep the tacks from pulling through the fabric as shown here for tacking the box pleated ruffle around the seat as at A. A plain rust colored heavy cotton upholstery material was used for the covering.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

"Quotations"

—Δ—

Pleasures are satisfying in inverse ratio to their cost.—*Bruce Barton.*

Every great cause is embraced first by an aggressive minority.—*Albert Einstein.*

A nation can be judged by its humor.—*Sinclair Lewis.*

Wars are never won; they are only and always lost.—*B. M. Baruch.*

The loveliest rainbow is in our vision rather than in the sky.—*Will Durant.*

Try and be a champion in whatever line of endeavor you choose in life.—*Jack Dempsey.*

Do well and doubt no man—do better and doubt all men.—*A. J. Jennings.*

Rising Tide

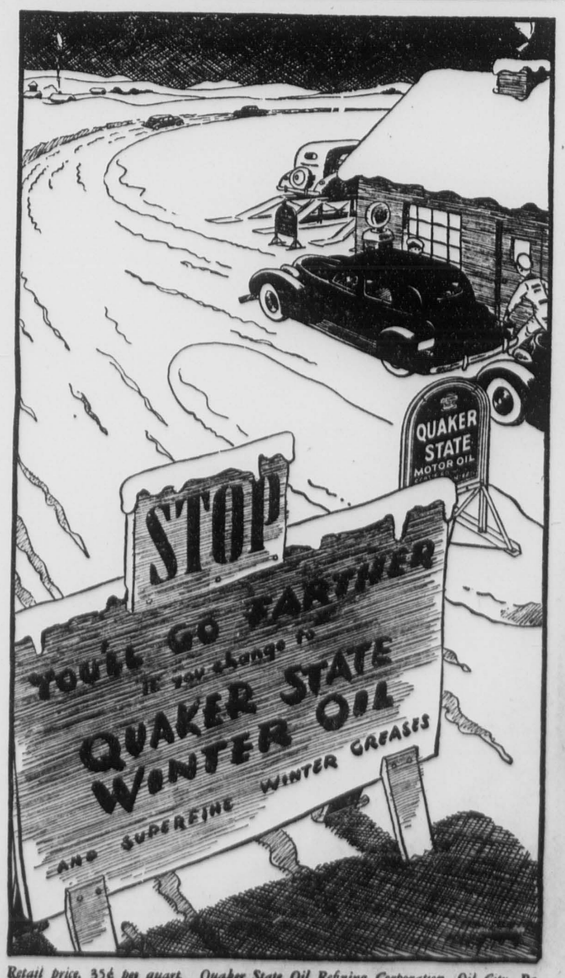
A new magazine has made its appearance on the newsstands of the country. It is pictorial in character under the name of the "Rising Tide," originally issued in England and now being prepared for distribution in eleven countries under nine different languages. The magazine is reported to be a non-profit publication carrying no advertising but such matter that is of interest to the people of the world who are seeking answers to their own problems. It is said that these problems are covered without regard to race, class or creed.

Smokers know that
LUDEN'S
Menthol Cough Drops 5¢
"...soothe a raw throat instantly."

Belief Necessary

You have to believe in happiness or happiness never comes.—Douglas Malloch.

RELIEF
FROM THE DISCOMFORT OF HEADACHE—TOOTHACHE
St. Joseph
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN



Retail price, 35¢ per quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

BUSTER BEAR MAKES A REQUEST

BUSTER BEAR shook with laughter as he watched Reddy Fox disappear just like a little red streak. It had been great fun to give Reddy such a scare.

"I guess he won't come fooling around here again in a hurry," chuckled Buster.

"I guess he won't," chuckled Jumper the Hare. "I'm ever and ever so much obliged to you, Buster Bear. I—I'd like to do something for you to make up for it. Do you think I can do anything for you? I don't know how I can, because I'm so small and you are so big and



"You Might Let Me Know If You Discover Any Danger for Me in the Green Forest," Said Buster Thoughtfully.

strong. But I'd like to do something. I would, ever so much."

Buster scratched his head thoughtfully and there was a twinkle of fun in his shrewd little eyes as he looked down at Jumper. It struck him very funny that anyone so much smaller than he and so very, very timid really might be able to help him, but he was too shrewd to look down on anyone because they were smaller and weaker than he. He learned a long time ago not to despise anyone just because they are not big and strong. So he scratched his head and his eyes twinkled as he tried to think of some way in which Jumper the Hare could repay him for giving Reddy Fox such a fright. You see, it really had been a very great favor to Jumper, because Reddy Fox was hunting him. Now Reddy had had such a scare that he would not venture back there again very soon.

"You might let me know if you discover any danger for me in the Green Forest," said Buster thoughtfully.

Jumper looked at him as if he didn't know whether to think Buster was joking or not. Somehow Buster looked as if he meant it.

"I—I'll be very glad to," replied Jumper, "only I don't know what danger there can be for you. You are so big and strong and have such great teeth and claws that I—why, I don't see what there is for you to be afraid of, Buster!"

Buster looked as if he didn't know just what to say. No one ever likes to admit being afraid of anything. "Does—does a man ever visit the Green Forest?" asked Buster in a hesitating way.

"Farmer Brown's boy does sometimes, but nobody is much afraid of him any more," replied Jumper promptly. "He was very nice to Chatterer the Red Squirrel and to Mrs. Grouse and to Peter Rabbit this last winter, and everybody knows it. Besides, you are as big as he is and a whole lot stronger. Of course, you wouldn't be afraid of him, Buster!"

"N-o-o, no, of course not!" replied Buster. "Did you say he carries a dreadful gun?"

"He used to, but he doesn't very much now excepting when he hunts for Granny Fox or Reddy Fox," said Jumper.

"He might if he knew that I were here," replied Buster, "so I guess if you'll let me know when he is anywhere around I'll just keep out of sight. You know I wouldn't want to frighten him." Buster looked up at Sammy Jay and winked as he said this, and Sammy chuckled. "If you really want to do something for me," continued Buster, "you can try to find out for me where there is some honey. I want some honey. I'm almost starved for some honey." Buster put both paws on his stomach and looked so forlorn that Jumper had to laugh. "Don't laugh," said Buster. "Just think, I haven't had a taste of honey since last fall! If you hear of any anywhere, please hurry to let me know. Will you, Jumper?"

Jumper promised that he would, though how he was going to find out where there was any honey was more than he could guess. But he was willing to try, for he felt grateful to Buster Bear for frightening away Reddy Fox.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

ANIMAL CRACKERS

By WARREN GOODRICH

© Bell Syndicate



(© 1937, by Consolidated News Features)

"I forgive, but I cannot forget!"
WNU Service.

MOPSY



WNU Service.

MORE SHRIMP IS BEING CONSUMED

Improvement in Their Quality Is Given as Reason.

By EDITH M. BARBER

ACCORDING to the seafood statistical bureau, the people of this country ate several million more shrimp during the last year than they did during the previous five years. The bureau gives as the reason for this, improvement in the quality which has resulted since the Department of Agriculture has provided an organization for the inspection of the sanitary methods of harvesting and canning this popular shellfish. You have probably noticed the improvement in flavor in the shrimp which you have purchased in canned form. There is an absence of that taste which I can only describe as "wooly" and which once was common.

Of course, another reason for the increase in the use of shrimp, although it is not mentioned by the statisticians, is the fact that shrimp are among the popular appetizers served with cocktails. There certainly have been millions of shrimps impaled on toothpicks for ducking in savory sauces. With slices of raw carrots and dill pickles, flowerets of raw cauliflower, sometimes supplemented by cucumber fingers or radishes, shrimps add contrast in texture and color when arranged around a bowl of sauce on a large glass plate. Dunking is popular in its new form.

There are many ways in which shrimps can be put to use by the business woman housekeeper in her never-ending search for a quickly prepared main dish for the quick meal. Creamed or scalloped with a Newberg sauce, made into croquettes or cutlets, or in the ever popular salad, shrimps do their bit quickly and well.

Shrimp Croquettes.

2 cans shrimp
1 tablespoon tomato paste
¼ cup boiled rice
2 hard-cooked eggs
2 tablespoons butter, melted
1 teaspoon salt
Cayenne pepper
¼ teaspoon mustard
½ cup top milk

Grind shrimps very fine. Mix with tomato paste, rice, finely chopped eggs, butter and seasonings with shrimps. Stir in milk. Mold into croquettes, dip in bread crumbs, egg and then crumbs again and fry in deep hot fat (390 degrees Fahrenheit) until golden brown. Drain on soft paper.

Scalloped Shrimps.

¼ cup butter
3 cups soft bread crumbs
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
1 teaspoon paprika
1 teaspoon salt
Pepper
2 cups cooked or canned shrimp

Melt butter, stir in bread crumbs and seasonings. Arrange this mixture in alternate layers with shrimp in a greased baking dish. Bake ten minutes in a hot oven (425 degrees Fahrenheit), until crumbs are brown.

Shrimps With Bacon.

1 pound shrimp
Pepper
Sliced bacon
6 slices toast
3 to 4 pickles

Season the shrimp with pepper. Fasten four or five shrimps together with toothpicks and wrap in bacon. Broil about five minutes under a hot flame. Serve on squares of hot buttered toast and garnish with thin slices of sour or sweet pickle. Cucumbers marinated with French dressing may be used instead of the pickle.

• • •

SOME FAVORITES

Sunshine Salad.

2 tablespoons granulated gelatin
½ cup cold water
2½ cups boiling water
¼ cup sugar
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup lemon juice
1½ cups shredded carrots

Soak gelatin five minutes in cold water, dissolve in boiling water and add sugar and salt. When cool, add lemon juice and carrots. Turn into a mold and chill. Serve on lettuce leaves.

Sweet Potatoes Imperial.

5 or 6 sweet potatoes
Butter
½ cup sugar
½ cup Jamaica rum

Boil sweet potatoes; cool; peel and slice. Brown lightly in butter in a frying pan. Place in chafing dish, sprinkle with sugar, add one-fourth cup of butter and mix lightly. When thoroughly hot pour in rum, set on fire and baste with the syrup and the flaming rum.

FIRST AID TO THE AILING HOUSE

By Roger B. Whitman

BOILER INSULATION

SOME years ago I bought a new boiler for my steam heating system. The sides and top were covered with enameled sheet metal, and the whole thing was very attractive in appearance. But the outside surfaces were hot to the touch, and the cellar was distinctly warm. This radiation of heat by the boiler was pure waste. I did not need heat in my cellar, and the heating of that space meant that less of the heat of the fire was available for the warming of the upstairs rooms.

After two seasons, I took off the sheet metal surfaces, and found thicknesses of asbestos board underneath. There were openings between the sheets and behind them. This gave plenty of space for circulation of air underneath the sheet metal, and was largely responsible for the wastage.

All of the insulation was taken off to the bare metal. The unevenness of the metal surface was filled with a cement intended for high temperatures; cement made of rock wool was used, although asbestos cement would have been just as effective. The boiler was then covered with an inch-and-a-half of good insulating material, a layer of cement was put on top and covered with heavy muslin. When the insulation had dried out, the job was finished with aluminum paint. Now, even when the fire is going full blast, the outside is only faintly warm to the touch. Fuel is being burned far more efficiently; a larger portion of the heat is passing to the upstairs rooms. Aside from the unheated attic, the cellar is now the coolest part of the house, which is as it should be.

Several kinds of insulation are available for such a job; magnesia blocks or rock wool blocks are especially effective.

As a general thing, it is best to have boiler insulation applied by a specialist. But I have seen a number of home talent jobs that were excellent. One in particular, began with the filling of all inequalities with so-called "high temperature" cement. High rib metal lath was then stretched around the boiler, with the ribs inward, to form a dead-air space. Pads of rock wool were bound against the lath with wires, and the surface covered with a layer of high temparature cement finished with muslin and aluminum paint.

The covering of a boiler with magnesia or rock wool blocks is by no means impossible for anyone handy with tools, but I believe that a professional job is worth while because it is more likely to be fully efficient.

© By Roger B. Whitman
WNU Service.

MANNERS OF THE MOMENT

By JEAN

© By The Associated Newspapers

PEOPLE who wouldn't think of drinking coffee with the spoon in the cup seem to think nothing of handing you a cocktail with a tortuous looking toothpick sticking up from the olive or the cherry. If you drink the cocktail first you run the risk of spiking an eye with the toothpick. And if you reverse the process you get neat little drops up the front of your best frock.

The only safe solution we know of is to take the toothpick out of the



The Toothpick-in-Cherry-Menace Is Growing Worse.

cherry right at the start by pulling the contrivance up against the side of the glass. Then, if you have a plate or a cocktail napkin, put the toothpick down, and when you finish the cocktail pick up the toothpick again, spike your quarry and eat it without drippings.

If you aren't given a plate or a napkin you'll have to hold the toothpick in your left hand and wave it around, hoping that the hostess will walk by and get jabbed with it.

We seriously suggest to hostesses that they pass the toothpicks separately along with the canapes. It's nice to have your cherries and eat them, too—but most people are fond of their eyes and their best dresses as well.

WNU Service.

New Fog Light



John Hays Hammond, Jr., nationally known electrical inventor, is shown with his latest apparatus to pierce the thickest fog for a distance of a quarter to a half mile. The apparatus consists of an ordinary photo-flood bulb mounted inside a riding light that has a fresnel lens. The device can be operated with a fog horn, lighting at the same time the horn blows, as a result of which circumstance a fairly close check can be had on all craft within a quarter of a mile.

Ripening Swiss Cheese

The curing of Swiss cheese covers two stages and is carried on in two cellars to obtain the proper conditions. Fine Swiss cheese takes about eight or ten months.

A Little Bit Humorous



ONE PAIR, NOT FOR SALE

She was one of those women who want to see everything there is in the shop. She was looking for stockings, and the obsequious salesman got down everything in sight within a radius of 50 yards.

After the counters had been strewn with stockings of every size and shape and color—box on box, dozens on dozens—he said: "That, madam, is our entire stock."

"Is that all you have?" asked the woman, her voice showing disappointment.

The salesman paused. "Yes, madam," he replied, "except the pair of socks I've got on."

DISGRACED



Ruth—Was your father college bred?

Fred—Yes, but we never mention it. The college he went to had rotten football teams.

He Ought to Know

The telephone rang in the guest's room. The hotel desk clerk was or the wire. "Good morning, sir," was the cheery greeting. "It's exactly eight o'clock and time to get up."

"Yeah?" grunted the sleepy guest. "What for?"

The clerk was taken back. "Don't ask me," he returned. "You're the one who left word to be called at this hour."

"What kind of a reason is that?" the guest shouted. "After all, who am I?"

The Real Reason

Mr. Tiltnose—No, I don't want to buy that horse. He looks as though he had a mean disposition.

Negro Attendant — You mustn't mind dat, boss. He jus' got dat way from runnin' in sulky races.—Atlanta Constitution.

Rare Treat

A tourist traveling through the Texas panhandle got into conversation with an old settler and his son at a filling station.

"Looks as though we might have rain," said the tourist.

"Well, I hope so," replied the native, "not so much for myself as for my boy here. I've seen it rain."

The Superior Intelligence

"Why did you send your boy Josh to college?"

"He wasn't happy at home," answered Farmer Corntossel. "We decided that he'd be better off trying to learn something hisself instead of worrying about the ignorance of all us folks."

Wrong Bath Night

Marine—Where's the funny paper?

Tar—Today ain't Sunday; I told you not to take that bath last night.—U. S. S. Maryland Catapult.

MAYBE



"I think Jack is wonderfully clever."

"You should be happy together—you agree so well."

A True Friend

"I beg your pardon, sir. My wife wants me to help her clean house this afternoon. Would you let me have the afternoon off, sir?"

"I certainly will not."

"Thank you very much, sir. I knew I could depend on you."—U. S. S. Reina Mercedes Galleon.

They Agree

"When I was your age I thought nothing of a ten-mile walk."

"Well, I don't think much of it, either."

Making It Effective

Grandma saw some boys in the yard. "Willie," she said, "tell those boys to leave!"

Willie threw up the window and shouted: "Hi! Get out! Or I'll sic my grandmother on you!"

Beauty Prize

"I won the prize in a beauty contest."

"What good will it do you?" asked Miss Cayenne, after a critical glance. "You can't wear your bathing suit all winter."

Events in the Lives of Little Men



CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDIES

Stomach Sufferers! ULCITONE offers relief from stomach ulcers, gas, etc., due to excess acidity. Write for free sample. **Ulcitone Laboratories, Eaton Rapids, Mich.**

ARTIFICIAL LEGS, ARMS

Newly Invented. Write for description. State whether leg or arm and nature of amputation. Local wearer wanted to demonstrate. **The Emmett Blevens Co., 1200 W. Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.**

SILVERWARE

Rogers Silverware. $1. Choice of 6 teaspoons or 3 knives or 3 forks. Encore design. Made and guaranteed by Oneida Ltd. **H. Sachs, 3048 Leland, Chicago, Ill.**

SCHOOL FOR NEON

WANTED YOUNG MEN TO LEARN **NEON ENGINEERING**
Write for Full Particulars TODAY
THE SAGE INSTITUTE OF NEON, Inc.
Grand Theatre Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio
America's Foremost School of Neon

BEAUTY CULTURE

BEAUTY CULTURE
The most fascinating and profitable Profession for Men and Women today.
January Classes Now Forming
● Let us show you how you can enter this field and become a successful Beautician in five months. Positions waiting.
Write for FREE Catalog
AMERICA'S FINEST BEAUTY TRAINING
MAR-DELL
School of Beauty Culture
630 Walnut St., Dept. A, Cincinnati, O.

AROUND THE HOUSE

For Meringues.—Eggs that are several days old make better meringues than fresh ones.

• • •

Stuffed Celery.—Blend two tablespoons of peanut butter with two tablespoons of butter and one-quarter pound of grated cheese. Work until smooth, then add one-quarter teaspoon of worcestershire sauce and paprika, then stuff crisp celery hearts. This mixture is also delicious as a sandwich spread or to use for stuffing dates or prunes.

• • •

Selecting Meats.—Good beef or pork or calves' liver is very bright in color and has little odor. Remember these points when selecting it.

• • •

Preserving Stockings.—Because perspiration acids are among the worst enemies of good hose, clothing experts advise washing stockings after each wearing—in lukewarm water with mild soap.

• • •

For Cooling Cakes.—An ordinary wire dish-drying rack makes a good cake cooling rack when turned upside down.

• • •

A Needed Utensil.—A knife sharpener is as essential a piece of household equipment as the coffee pot. Not even an expert carver is able to do much with a dull knife.

• • •

Caring for Knit Garments.—In wearing and caring for knit garments, beware of rough surfaces, which cause thread breaks. Give the garment rest periods; steam and reblock occasionally.

• • •

Preparing Starch.—Stir a piece of lard about as big as a five-cent piece into your starch while it is boiling. Your clothes will take on a nice gloss, and the iron will not stick.

666 checks **COLDS** and **FEVER** first day
LIQUID, TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS
Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—*life itself*—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.

When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.

The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use *Doan's Pills*. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on *Doan's*. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

The Courier

Entered as second class matter, April 7, 1910, at the postoffice at West Liberty, Ky., under act of congress.

Subscription Price $1.50 a Year
Always in Advance

Advertising rate, 35c a column inch each insertion. Legal advertising, 50c a column inch each insertion.
Readers, 10c a line.
Late obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, etc., 5c a line.

Published every Thursday by
COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY
F. S. BRONG Editor
ROSCO BRONG..Business Manager

FARMERS' COLUMN

Farm Electricity

Use of electricity on the farm and in the home will be discussed at one of the special sessions during the Farm and Home convention at the college of agriculture in Lexington Jan. 25-28. An electric display also is being planned, thru the cooperation of manufacturers and dealers in electrical equipment. Speakers will discuss the installation and operation of home water systems, the use of electricity in dairying and poultry raising, the lighting of houses and other buildings, and other phases of rural electrification.

Improving Forests

County Agent W. R. Reynolds reports that 56 Jackson county farmers earned soil-building payments in the Agricultural Conservation program by keeping land in trees. They cleaned the woodland, thinned the trees and kept out fire. There are thousands of acres of abandoned land in Jackson county covered with second growth pine, oak, walnut, locust, hickory, poplar and other species, according to Mr. Reynolds.

Restore Fertility

Aloys Poats, a McCracken county farmer, restored fertility through the growing of cover crops and the application of phosphate. In 1919 he abandoned land because it would no longer produce worthwhile crops. The county agricultural agent interested him in sowing the land to cover crops, keeping it in rye, wheat, grass and hay. In 1937 the land was put into wheat and corn and produced 35 bushels of wheat and 40 bushels of corn to the acre.

GROW BETTER CORN

Forty-two Knott county farmers who cooperated with the county agent in increasing corn yeilds averaged nearly 41 bushels to the acre, or more than twice the average yield for the county. Each farmer planted selected or purebred seed, used 200 pounds of commercial fertilizer to the acre and practiced intensive cultivation. Nineteen of the 42 farmers applied two to four tons of limestone screenings per acre, 26 sowed crimson clover at the last cultivation and seven followed the corn with rye. Better stands were secured and twice as much growth was made by clover where limestone had been used.

Twenty-eight Knott county 4-H club members who joined in the program to grow better corn averaged 40½ bushels to the acre. Many fields of 4-H club corn were outstanding demonstrations of increased yields and proved to farmers that better corn could be grown. Club members followed corn with crimson clover as a winter cover crop and as a green manure crop to be turned under next spring.

More corn on fewer acres, and more steep hillsides seeded to permanent pastures, are two of the most important needs of Knott county, says William J. Michael, county farm agent.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Prayer meeting and song service at 7 o'clock every Thursday night.
Sunday school at 10 o'clock a.m.
Church services immediately after Sunday school and also at 7 p.m. every Sunday.
Lord's Supper the first Sunday night in each month.
Everybody is invited to attend these services, "Not forsaking the assembling of yourselves together."
ROSCO BRONG, Pastor

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH

Church school 9:45 a.m.
Morning service 11:00 a.m.
Young people's service ...6:15 p.m.
Evening service 7:00 p.m.
Prayer service, Wednesday 7:00 p.m.
West Liberty — 1st & 3rd Sundays.
Goodwin's Chapel — 2nd Sunday.
Cannel City — 4th Sunday.
A cordial invitation is given to one and all to attend these services.
W. W. GARRIOTT, Pastor.

With KENTUCKY Editors

An unusual arrangement has been proposed between the mother of a slain 19-year-old boy and the 46-year-old boy who killed him. The tragedy occured in a beer garden when the older man fancied the younger one was trying to outstare him. Enraged he seized a knife and fatally cut the boy. When the killer was arraigned on a charge of second-degree murder the judge was asked to let him plead guilty to manslaughter because the victim's mother had said she would rather have the man contribute to her support than go to prison. If the judge and other authorities concerned approve the plan, the man will pay $50 a month to the mother for five years. It is hoped, however, that the plan will work out. The offender apparently has not been involved in crime before and will not be again if his drinking is curbed. It is clearly better for him to be actively at work and making some amends for his offense than to be demoralized by imprisonment and idleness.—Winchester Sun.

There's a Lexington youngster, about four years old, who went to a picture show recently with his doting father. The film contained an exciting episode, in which the villian brought into play his hip-pocket artillary. Just as the aforesaid villian was dramatically leveling his pistol, the youngster brought down the house by shouting: "Hey Daddy, that damn fellow's going to shoot!"—Lexington Herald.

While Lexington was on ice a few days ago, we heard this little story about a man who walked fourteen blocks home without falling and then went to sleep in a chair. The chair was a rocker and he tipped over backward, fell on his arm and broke it in three places. Can you imagine anything more discouraging?—The Kentucky Kernel.

Jenkins, Ky.—James Franier, 87 of Whitesburg, Thursday declared he "just couldn't do without a woman" and remarried Ulsey Banks, 76, whom he divorced a month ago. It was the fourth marriage for the groom and the third for the bride.—Pike County News.

The State Post Audit Director should be reminded that the poll tax is a grewsome sort of a joke in Kentucky and will remain such until the payment of such tax is made a qualification for voters.—The Shelby Sentinel.

Man is the only animal with intelligence enough to make a defense of his cussedness.—Bath County News-Outlook.

Mind your P's and mind your Q's. What you do we'll use for news.—Beattyville Enterprise.



Logville, Ky., Dec. 14, 1937

Dear Santa Claus:

We hope it won't be so slick on Christmas as it is now, or your reindeer could not stand up. Perhaps the sleet will be gone and a nice snow for your reindeer to draw the sleigh over will take its place.

We had thought we could write and tell you to leave our things on Stacy fork, at Payton (if you happened to have anything for us), but we took the old whooping cough and can't go, so you can bring them to our home. If we don't have a tree ready our stockings will be near the fireplace.

We would like to have two dolls with removable shoes, a dump truck, firecrackers, plenty of chocolate candy, chewing gum, and anything else you wish to give us. Kirby wants some money in his stocking instead of a toy. And if you have anything for Crystal and Jessie and Wilma Jean you can leave it at Ezel. We thought they might forget to write you. We have plenty of apples..

We have been fairly good this year, going to school, and to church every time we could, and have scarcely missed a Sunday at Sunday school until we got sick. And say, Santa, that song book we got last year has been a real treat. If you have a new one we would be glad to have it. This has been the happiest year of our lives. We have met a lot of new friends and we would like for you to find them all, especially at Salem, Payton, Blairs Mills, and Dingus. Don't forget any of our friends here and all our little cousins.

We would be glad for you to bring our grandparents a good Christian paper to read. We are thankful we can say they are all still living. And please give Aunt Lydia Cecil at Ezel something to make her happy. Her husband is in the hospital.

Merry Christmas and happy New Year to you, old Santa, and to everybody. —Kirby Carlos, Noah Junior, Ivetta, and Bonetta Nickell. (They call us the Nickell quartet from Logville.)

Elamton, Ky., Dec. 20, 1937

Dear Santa Claus: I am writing you a letter to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a black board and some candy, and a tractor, and plenty of nuts, and fruits. I am eight years and in the third grade.. Now please Santa, don't forget sister, and dad and mother. I will be looking for you Santa. From your little friend, Randals Pelfrey.

Malone, Ky., Dec. 13, 1937

Dear Santa: I am a little boy eight years old and I thought I would write and tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a wagon, a cap-pistol, a little truck, a peddal car, plenty of candy, apples and all kinds of fruit and just anything you have to spare. And don't forget other little boys and girls and bring them something too. I will close by wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Your little friend, Charles Nickell.

Greear, Ky., Dec. 10, 1937

Dear Santa: I will write you a few lines to let you know I havn't forgotten you and hope you havn't forgotten me.

I am a little girl 8 years old and would like to have plenty of fruits, nuts, and candy, I also would like a doll and any other little toys you wish to bring. I am in the fourth grade at school and like myteacher just fine. We are planning to have a Christmas tree at our school. Hope you will be there dear Santa. I have a little brother 4 years old and a little sister 3 years old they want nuts, fruit, and candy too.

Brother wants a road truck and some saw log candy and they want any other toys you wish to bring. Also they want chewing gum, and sister wants a doll and brother wants a french harp, and I would like to have a little sewing machine and some thread as I like to sew. And please don't forget my dear mother and daddy. My little brother's name is Homer Stacy and my sister's name is Ruth Stacy. Please remember all the other little children. Thank you dear old Santa. Emma Stacy.

Redwine, Ky., Dec. 8, 1937

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old and am waiting for you to come Christmas Eve. I am a good girl. I want a doll dressed in pink velvet, a dresser set consisting of comb, brush, and mirror, a cooking stove and baking set, a pair of shoes for myself, and lots of candy, nuts and fruits, and please don't forget my two little nephews, James Otis and Donald Eugene Vanhorn. They are visiting me from New Boston, Ohio, and will be here for Christmas. They want a wagon, truck, car, bicycle, guitar, wheelbarrow, fruits, nuts, and candy. Your loving little friend, Nancy Todd.

Zag, Ky., Dec. 15, 1937

Dear Santa Claus: Will write you a few lines as it will soon be Christmas and we are very poor.Papa is not able to work and mama has a hard time to try to keep us something to eat. We will be very thankful for anything you could bring us. We are good little children and we sure trust in Jesus and say our prayers and sing good songs. We are very lonesome without our dear mama. I have a brother 14 years old and a little sister 10 years old. She is not at home now. I have a little brother 3 years old. I am six years old. We would love to get some little toys to play with and would love to have little sweet brother some warm clothes or anything. So I will close with love. Olive Mynhier.

Liberty Road, Ky., Dec. 20, 1937

Dear Santa: As the time is short I hope this will arrive at your office in time. I am a little girl eight years old. I go to school I have a real nice teacher. I will not ask for much. Please bring me a nice doll and a box of candy and anything that would please little girls like me. Your little friend, Norma Kemplin.

Logville, Ky., Dec. 16, 1937

Dear Santa Claus: Here we come, two little friends, inviting you to visit us on Christmas Eve. We are two little girls who are not attending school this year but we will be old enough to go next year. Our mother's say that we should be real good little girls if we want you to visit us at Christmas. We have tried so hard that we hope you won't disappoint us.

Santa, in case our stockings don't hold all we ask for, please take off one pair of your socks. We imagine that you wear two pairs at the North Pole and it isn't so cold here.

We want you to bring each of us a "Bottletot doll," a tea set, a little stove, a cooking set, some pictures to decorate our playhouse, and some candy, fruits, and nuts. And don't forget our little cousins, Wilma and Halleck Hamilton of Mossy Bottom, Kentucky. With best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Your little friends, Dosha McGuire and Alma Hamilton.

Malone, Ky., Dec. 13, 1937

Dear Santa: I am a little boy three years old and I thought I would write and tell you what I wanted for Christmas. I want a little red wagon, a little truck, candy, apples, bananas and just anything you have to spare. Don't forget other little boys and girls and bring them something too. I will close by wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Your little friend, Bobby Darrel Nickell.

Matthew, Ky., Dec. 19, 1937

Dear Santa Claus: I wish you bring me a little red wagon, a sack of marbles, some candy, and a cap pistol. I also wish you would bring my older brother, Clinton, a cowboy suit, french harp, and some apples and candy. Oh, and don't forget my little baby brother, Hobert, a tricycle, a pair of mittens, a train that runs and chewing gum. I think, old Santa, you can come down our chimney because mama swept down the soot. Please come to our house first as I am very anxious to see you. And I've been a good little boy. Your little friend, Ottis McGuire.
P. S. Also bring me a car load of kisses.

Logville, Ky., Dec. 17, 1937

Dear Santa: I guess you and Mrs. Santa Claus are very busy just now, reading letters and packing up toys for the many boys and girls.

I am a little girl almost 6 years old and have tried to be good. But since I have no brothers or sisters, I have to take the blame for everything that goes wrong. And it seems to me that mother and daddy can think of an awful lot of things that a little girl ought not to do.

I want you to bring me a big doll, and a buggy for it. Also some dishes and a cooking outfit. Don't forget the candy and oranges. I have several little cousins too, that I hope you won't forget. You will have a pretty hard time I guess if you find all of them as they are scattered over the state of Kentucky, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, and California. Please don't forget mother and daddy and bring them something nice. I think it is too bad you could not come this week when we had so much ice for you could have traveled much faster. Your little friend, Era Nell Hamilton.

Pomp, Ky., Dec. 16, 1937

Dear Santa: As Christmas is drawing near I guess it is time for me to let you know what I would like to have. I would like to have a transfer truck, a dump truck with two pounds of candy and lots of nuts and fruit. That is all I will ask for as I still have some of the toys you have brought me and there are so many other boys and girls for you to visit. Don't forget mother, and daddy, and sister. Wishing you good luck, I remain, Your little friend, Lewis Cox

West Liberty, Ky., Dec. 13, 1937

Dear Santa: I am a nice little girl going to school every day and am on the honor roll. I would be glad if you would bring me a doll, doll bed, stove, fruits and candies. I have a little brother and sister. Would you please bring my little brother a wagon, ball and steamshovel and my little sister a doll, and anything that you think she would like. Please don't forget daddy and mother, and all the other good children and don't forget my teacher. Your little friend, Neva Marie Elam.

Malone, Ky., Dec. 13, 1937

Dear Santa: I am a little girl two years old. And I thought I would write and tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll that will open and shut its eyes, a little table and chairs, a tea set, candy, apples, oranges, and just anything you have to spare. And don't forget other little boys and girls and bring them something too. I will close by wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Your little friend, Pauline Nickell.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy five years old and go to Nursery school I have been a very good boy. I want a black board, pair of boots and riding pants, an electric train, pair of house slippers, plenty of nuts, grapes bananas, candy, and chewing gum. I have a little brother two years old. He says he wants a big too-too train. Your little friend, Harold G. Elam.
P. S. If you have a steam shovel or truck I would like for you to bring me one.

Malone, Ky., Dec. 13, 1937

Dear Santa: I am a little girl four years old and I thought I would write and tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a big doll, a table and chairs, a tea set, and candy, apples, and just anything you have to spare. I will close by wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Your little friend, Barbara Jean Nickell.
P. S. Santa, please don't forget my little brother and sister in Magoffin county, Jimmie and Mary Frances, and bring them something nice.

New Miracles Of The Photoelectric Cell

By James D. Purdy
Director, Schools of Electrical Engineering, International Correspondence Schools

To combat the blinding change in light often encountered by motorists when they drive into a long highway tunnel, intense sodium vapor lamps have been installed in the 900-foot Tooth Rock bore on the Columbia River Highway near Bonneville Dam. The lights burn continuously, but as daylight fades with the approach of night a photoelectric cell device automatically reduces their intensity to the degree necessary to prevent a sharp contrast between the light within the tunnel and on the highway outside.

* * *

At the Lick Observatory in California photoelectric cells are being employed to measure star brightness, used by astronomers in calculating stellar distances. The light of the star under observation falls upon the light-sensitive cell, setting up an electric current which is amplified two million times. A meter registers the strength of the current, thus providing an accurate measure of the brilliance of the star.



● Grandma always was a keen shopper and quick to "snap up" a bargain ... but you'll recognize these BARGAIN OFFERS without her years of experience ... you save real money ... you get a swell selection of magazines and a full year of our newspaper. That's what we call a "break" for you readers ... no wonder grandma says—"YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE!"

BIG VALUE OFFER — PICK ANY 3 MAGAZINES

THIS NEWSPAPER—1 FULL YEAR...AND ANY THREE MAGAZINES IN THIS LIST
(CHECK 3 MAGAZINES AND RETURN WITH COUPON)

☐American Fruit Grower	1 yr.	☐Home Friend	1 yr.
☐American Poultry Journal	1 yr.	☐Home Arts Needlecraft	1 yr.
☐Breeder's Gazette	2 yrs.	☐Household Magazine	1 yr.
☐Blade & Ledger	1 yr.	☐Leghorn World	1 yr.
☐Cloverleaf Am. Review	1 yr.	☐Mother's Home Life	1 yr.
☐Country Home	2 yrs.	☐Pathfinder (Wkly.)	26 issues
☐Farm Journal	2 yrs.	☐Rhode Island Red Journal	1 yr.
☐Gentlewoman Magazine	1 yr.	☐Plymouth Rock Monthly	1 yr.
☐Good Stories	1 yr.	☐Successful Farming	1 yr.
☐Home Circle	1 yr.	☐Woman's World	1 yr.
☐Capper's Farmer	1 yr.		

ALL 4 ONLY $1.95

QUALITY OFFER — PICK 2 MAGAZINES-GROUP A, PICK 2 MAGAZINES-GROUP B

THIS NEWSPAPER—1 FULL YEAR AND 4 MAGAZINES

GROUP A—Select 2		GROUP B—Select 2	
☐American Boy	8 mos.	☐American Fruit Grower	1 yr.
☐McCall's Magazine	1 yr.	☐American Poultry Journal	1 yr.
☐Christian Herald	6 mos.	☐Breeder's Gazette	1 yr.
☐Parents' Magazine	6 mos.	☐Blade & Ledger	1 yr.
☐Pathfinder (Weekly)	1 yr.	☐Country Home	1 yr.
☐Pictorial Review	1 yr.	☐Capper's Farmer	1 yr.
☐Romantic Stories	1 yr.	☐Farm Journal	1 yr.
☐Silver Screen	1 yr.	☐Good Stories	1 yr.
☐Screen Book	1 yr.	☐Home Arts Needlecraft	1 yr.
☐True Confessions	1 yr.	☐Home Friend	1 yr.
☐Open Road (Boys)	16 mos.	☐Household Magazine	1 yr.
☐Household Magazine	2 yrs.	☐Leghorn World	1 yr.
☐Woman's World	2 yrs.	☐Mother's Home Life	1 yr.
☐Better Homes & Gardens	1 yr.	☐Pathfinder (Wkly.)	26 issues
☐Home Arts Needlecraft	2 yrs.	☐Successful Farming	1 yr.
		☐Poultry Tribune	1 yr.
		☐Woman's World	1 yr.

ALL 5 ONLY $2.50

HOME OFFER
THIS NEWSPAPER—1 YEAR
☐ McCall's Magazine 1 yr.
Woman's World 1 yr.
Good Stories 1 yr.
Farm Journal 1 yr.
ALL 5 $2.10

STORY OFFER
THIS NEWSPAPER—1 YEAR
☐ True Story 1 yr.
Household 1 yr.
Good Stories 1 yr.
Country Home 1 yr.
ALL 5 $2.25

FILL OUT COUPON · MAIL TODAY

Please clip list of magazines after checking ones desired. Fill out coupon carefully.

Gentlemen: I enclose $..... I am checking below the offer desired with a year's subscription to your paper.

☐BIG VALUE OFFER ☐THE QUALITY OFFER
☐THE HOME OFFER ☐THE STORY OFFER

Name.....
Post Office.....
R.F.D. State.....

MORGAN COUNTY SCHOOL PAGE

(Under Auspices of Ova O. Haney, County Supt.)

ADDRESS

I am sincerely appreciative of the privilege implied in the invitation to address you advocates of education of Kentucky and to discuss and observe with you this morning the aims and the objectives of the State Association of School Board Members because I am thoroughly in view of the great possibilities of education in Kentucky through this organization I believe that you before me this morning who work with your board of education are also aware af the good that such an organization can contribute to education in Kentucky. The conception of the idea of this organization is to be credited largely to the fertile brain and vision of Dr. W. D. Nichols of the University of Kentucky. For several years he has striven and worked for this idea throughout Kentucky. I am going to ask you to observe with me first some of the reasons for such an organization in Kentucky and some of the good that such an organization can contribute to education in our state. Next year we shall celebrate the centenial of education in Kentucky and I believe that we will all agree that education has made wonderful strides in our state and yet we havn't even scratched the surface. I will remind you that we are living in a state of quick and constant change. You superintendents who are before me who have been specially trained for your job I know are finding it increasingly difficult to keep abreast of and alert to these continued changes in the educational field. What about your average school board member with no such training, no such background and limited time to devote to his board duties? Is he being able to keep abreast of and alert to these changes? What can we do to correct this? Most of us are prisoners of our environment. My friends, your average board member is not being educated for his job. His handicaps and limitations are in no way charged to a lack of interest and intelligence but rather to a lack of opportunity to express intelligently his abiding interest in his school and I submit for your observation, "What better agency, what more effective medium, than an association of such members which can and will serve as a clearing house for exchange of ideas and experiences among members? There is nothing new about that idea. Every business, every industry and every profession recognizes the idea. Your K. E. A. in Kentucky recognizes its value to eduucation in our state. The superintendents recognize the idea and I would remind you that without such an agency your average board member will continue to be as he is largely now merely an agent to the school giving his time to routine matters. In other words he will continue to be as he is now limited in his opportunities and efforts to such matters as tax rates, building programs, and the like. Why? Simply because he has not been afforded the opportunity to do otherwise. He is largely a dummy director and I believe, my friends, that a functioning state association of school board members will supply much of the needed education for your average school board member enabling him to overcome these handicaps which I have enumerated. I personally still continue to subscribe to the statement, "Education is educating for change." If your average board member is not being educated for educational changes revolving about him than one of your most important cogs is going to continue as it is now. Your board member's intentions are good. Give him an opportunity to express those ambitions for his school. Such an organization which we propose must be more than another organization. Now let us be a little more specific and consider concretely just what such an organization might do not only for education in Kentucky but what it might do to help you superintendents and teachers. Let us classify for convenience under two heads: 1. tangible 2. intangible.

In consideration of the tangible we can be very specific because we can find confirmation of accomplished facts in what other state organizations of like nature have accomplished in other states. Such an organization in Kentucky can affect a considerable saving on insurance rates in our school year. We can affect large savings in the cost of bonds. We can too contribute much to better police protection in and about our school buildings. We can contribute much toward getting interest of the parents and teachers. We can contribute much toward a more intelligent and sustained interest on the part of the public at large in our school affairs. It can contribute much toward interesting a higher class of citizenship participating on the board of education. Let me say that whenever a vacancy exists in your board of education, it largely and definitely devolves upon you to see to it that that vacancy is filled with a man not only interested in education but with a man who has a vision of the future possibilities of education in your community; and if the vacancy is not filled as it should be, it is charged usually to your lack of initiative. It can contribute much toward interesting our boys and girls to continue their high school and college work. We can do much toward keeping in close touch with our legislators and seeing that the needs of our schools are placed with them. During this session there will be presented and discussed the great question of tenure and old age security for our teachers. It will be made through the Kentucky Education Association. It is going to need the wholehearted cooperation and support of every board of education in the state of Kentucky if that program is to be put over, because your legislators are going to have a sensitive ear; and if that public opinion back home is not favorable, woe betide the results. If that public opinion is not favorable, the fog is largely chargable to the lack of cooperation of the friends of education back home. We must see that favorable public opinion is created back home. board of education? How many of you superintendents have had to battle to keep your board of education from lowering the tax rates?

6. Pay for our teachers in Kentucky. When we contemplate the average pay in Kentucky for our grade teachers, it seems to me shame should surmount the face of every superintendent in the state. The average grade teacher in Kentucky to a large extent is formulating the citizenship of our boys and girls. It is indeed a shadow upon our much wanted spirit of fair play and justice. I wonder if your board of education realizes the inadequacy of salaries. I wonder if they realize that much of the spiritual training and much of the home training is now devolving upon your faculties and yet there is no increase in salaries. I wonder how many boards of education realize

What about some of the intangible for which such an association can contribute much? I should say that there is not a superintendent in this house who is not worried with his board of education over such questions as these:

1. Whether or not married women should be employed upon our faculties.

2. Whether or not our faculties should be staffed with home talent.

3. A question of vacancy in our faculty. Whether to fill that vacancy by promotion.

4. The question of exchange of teachers in communities.

5. What about our assessed valuation in our communities? Does it meet the financial needs of the school in that community? Has your board of education the courage to see that the assessment and tax rate are adequate? Can you sell the idea to your that Kentucky is losing the cream of the teaching profession. Kentucky is spending for the training of teachers in our state. The lack of adequate pay is causing many of the teachers to leave the confines of the state. To a great extent we are paying for the education of teachers for the benefit of other states. Your average board members in all probability are closely enough to your school problems to realize that the teachers are underpaid and though he may know that fact, at the same time he is keeping his ear to the ground of public opinion in his community, trying all of the time to catch any disapproval that he may find. That condition is going to continue until your average board member is better educated for his job.

I have given some problems which you have sensed with experience. These are illustrations only. I do not believe that any one person can in all instances give the correct answer. Many of these problems under the classification of intangible are highly loaded with dynamite. They assume different aspects in different communities and circumstances. In solution to many of these problems a State Association of School Board Members can step in and perform a vital role by interchanging ideas and comparison of experiences. I believe that you superintendents and teachers through your experience will agree with me when I say that education is not an exact science. Education is in a constant state of change. An association of school board members to keep in close touch with its objectives must be evolutionary. Such an organization should feel its way along as the problems confronting it develop and unfold. It is to serve as a clearing house for the interchange of ideas and comparison of experiences. Education is the subject of much criticism. That criticism comes from within and without. The criticism from within can be largely checked through the offices of such an organization as we propose, because it will give to the average board member a better understanding of the problems confronting the superintendent and teachers. It will be silenced because your board of education will have a better understanding of the problems you are confronted with. I believe the association can be of real and fundemental benefit to you superintendents because your board members will be in a position to act intelligently. If you in any way sense any advantageous possibilities of the organization we are trying to sell in Kentucky, I hope that you will go back home and carry the message to your friends in your community, and carry the message to your board of education. I implore you superintendents and teachers to serve as Evangel of this cause. If you will give that cooperation, I predict that the results therefrom will be more progress in education of Kentucky.—H. B. SCHEURMAN, President of Association of School Board Members.

"On Earth Peace"

Nearly every citizen at this particular time of the year is thinking of the "Prince of Peace" who brought the message, "On earth peace, good will toward men." We should endeavor to think of those who are less fortunate than we, or to send a letter or card to close friends embodying the Christmas spirit. It is natural for our thoughts to turn home to those we love and cherish. The world apparently is not so much with us during Christmas time.

We find today all over the world a very restless spirit among nations. Many of the world's outstanding philosophers and social workers believe that we are on the verge of a great war. The selfishness that is embodied in an individual seems to be embodied in that nation of which he is a part. The desire of the various leaders for power, for money and prestige, appears to be the surface reason at least for bringing about the war tension. No war can ever be launched unless the power of public will is behind it. When the will of the people of a nation is ready for war then any little thing may develop to cause it. Most writers think that it will be much harder than ever before, especially true in some nations, to develop and mold public opinion friendly to war. I believe that the only way that a permanent program for peace can ever be launched is thru the educational systems of the various nations in developing philosophies and attitudes among the younger generations of the different nations, because the youth of each nation has always been right and never wrong.

The German boy believes that Germany actually won the war and that France started it, that the whole world was unable to penetrate the soil of Germany, thus the armistice.

The young French boy believes that Napoleon was the greatest general who ever lived, that the eagle of France still spreads her wings over the crags of the earth. They believe that Germany started the war and that France was the main instrument in winning the war, that in all the history of France, old France has never been wrong.

The English boy believes that Germany started the war, but if it had not been for the English, the allies would have been lost. The English boy believes that England has always been right and that the sun never sets on the English dominion and that she is still mistress of the seas.

The American boy believes that America has always been right and that America won the World war.

It is easy to see how the youth of every nation is taught the national philosophies of their native country. They don't know the viewpoints of other nations. They grow up to believe those things to be true and unquestionable. For example, in the schools of America the children are taught that it is wilful murder to go out as an individual and shoot someone down on the street; and on the other hand they are taught that if they put on the same type of uniform and march in formation they may kill people by the wholesale and it is right. So long as young generations are taught heroes and hero worship, and as long as war is pictured to them dramatically and that the lives of generals are magnified, there will be a desire on the part of youth to portray the role of hero. Peace cannot be achieved thru treaties or thru the quarantine of nations. The only thing that will insure peace to the world is to teach all of the youth of all of the nations that war is wrong, that it is devastating, that nobody wins and everybody loses, to teach the younger generation that every nation has its right of opinion and its viewpoint. Hundreds of thousands of soldiers marched in Flanders Field and died. There is only a cross and poppies to mark their resting place. Not over five percent of those who died could tell what caused the war. The youth should be taught to seek the truth and should be shown war in its true aspects. Education I say is the only true avenue thru which people can be taught and enlightened as to the fallacies of having wars. I am quoting from a selected article entitled "I Am Education":

"I bear the torch that enlightens the world, fires the image of man, feeds the flame of genius. I give wings to dreams and might to hand and brain. From out of the deep shadows of the past I come wearing the scars of struggle and strife of toil, but wearing in triumph the wisdom of all ages. Man, because of me, holds dominion over the earth, air, and sea; it is for him that I leash the lightning, plunge the deep, and shackle the ether.

"I am the parent of progress, creator of culture, molder of destiny, philosophy, art, and science are tools in my hand.

"Thus I have become freedom's citadel, the arm of democracy, the hope of youth, the pride of adolescence, the joy of the aged. Fortunate the nations and happy the homes that welcome me.

"The school is my workshop where I stir ambitions, stimulate ideals, and forge the keys that open the door to opportunity. I am the source of inspiration, the aid of aspiration. I am irresistible power."

To have peace in our nation we must have peace in our homes. There must be concerted action on the part of the church, the school, and the home, if the generations of tomorrow are taught to think rightly and to act wisely on matters that affect the destinies of homes and nations. Children should be taught to enjoy the desirable satisfactions of life. They should be taught some of the things embodied in Charles Dickens' poem:

THINGS THAT NEVER DIE

The pure, the bright, the beautiful,
That stirred our hearts in youth,
The impulses to wordless prayer,
The streams of love and truth,
The longing after something lost,
The spirit's yearning cry,
The striving after better hopes—
These things can never die.
The timid hand stretched forth to aid
A brother in his need;
A kindly word in grief's dark hour
That proves a friend indeed;
The plea for mercy softly breathed,
When justice threatens high,
The sorrow of a contrite heart—
These things shall never die.
Let nothing pass, for every hand
Must find some work to do;
Lose not a chance to waken love—
Be firm and just and true.
So shall a light that cannot fade
Beam on thee from on high,
And angel voices say to thee—
"These things shall never die."

And to hold sacred to their heart the purpose for living beautifully illustrated in the poem by Henrietta Heron.

MY PURPOSE

I shall try: To be a little kindlier
With the passing of each day;
To leave but happy memories
As I go along the way;
To use possessions that are mine
In service full and free
To sacrifice the trivial things
For larger good to be;
To gift of love in lavish way
That friendships true may live,
To be less quick to criticize,
More ready to forgive;
To use such talents as I have
That happiness may grow,
To take the bitter with the sweet,
Assured 'tis better so;
To be quite free from self-intent
Whate'er the task I do,
To help the world's faith stronger grow
In all that's good and true;
To keep my faith in God and right
No matter how things run,
To wark and play and pray and trust
Until the Journey's done.
God grant to me the strength of heart,
Of motive and of will,
To do my part and falter not,
This purpose to fulfill.

Sincerely,
OVA O. HANEY

ADDRESS

Education has made just as much progress during the last biennium than has any other departments of state government; and if we can have just a minimum support from the state traesury and by our State Government, we will be able to continue that upward slant of progress in the State. I hope that there is not an individual here this morning who would feel discouraged in undertaking the support of the program outlined by the K. E. A. I feel no such discouragement. I am ready to work in the promotion of this program with just as much enthusiasm as filled me before I came to this convention. I trust that each of us will realize that what we have gained in the past has not come to us without great effort. If we get a higher per capita it will come because of more work. It will come because of the effort that the profession makes for it. I have divided my subject into two parts: Ultimate outlook and Immediate outlook. Certainly we should keep in mind not just the immediate future but what will be needed in education ten or twenty-five years from now. All of us as we go about our work of education or business must hold in mind goals and objectives that we do not hope to reach in the next few years. We are looking forward to the time in Kentucky when there will be a twenty-five dollar per capita. Certainly we are looking forward with hope to Federal Aid for Education. An ancient philosopher has said, "The mind of man will not center upon anything ultimately except the truth." I believe it will not be many years until we will have Federal Aid for Education. Everything is working in that direction. An interest on the part of the public will promote it to where it will be in our grasp. I am making no effort to mention all of the ultimate goals of education.

As to the immediate outlook. Are we to say that there is no use for the Kentucky Education Association and for us to make any effort in education. I trust that no one will give expression to any such thing but that we will work for this program because it is right, because it ie needed, and because it is a program that is based upon the needs of the profession. I trust that we will support it hopefully, realizing that whatever work we may do on it will bear fruit perhaps not tomarrow; but it will certainly bear fruit. The Governor has not said that these things will not receive the support of his administration. He said that if he sees a way to finance this program which he endorses in principal, that he will call a special session of the legislature and enact it. I know that you realize the very great influence that the governor will have in the legislature during his administration. I think that we can expect a slightly higher per capita. The governor has asked the department of education for figures concerning the amount needed for free textbooks for the seventh and eighth grades, and I believe for the high school department. I am not inclined to be pessimistic about anything, but it is my opinion that there will be a great number of educational bills introduced and that we may look forward to a rather troublesome legislature in the school program. I feel that the governor is proud of the school code and that he believes it to be a good thing. We must not be overconfident in regard to the school program. It should be given a trial before any changes in principal should be made.. I cannot express in too vigorous terms that we must get behind the program outlined by the K.E.A. and work for it as hard as we ever worked for anything in our life. Let us create public sentiment that will back such a movement. I hope that no one will leave this conference and say it is all useless. We should go home with a determination to go to work in our sphere of influence.

N. O. KIMBLER

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Bible school every Sunday at 10 A. M.

Preaching services by the pastor, Dr. G. B. Banks, the second and fourth Sunday of each month at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.

High Wine

High wine is the highly alcoholic first distillation from a fermented mash in making whisky or brandy.

MIZE SCHOOL NEWS

We have been working on a unit on Kentucky in connection with our Kentucky history. The boys in the upper grades are making log cabins and Kentucky crop books. The girls in the upper grades are making, "Kentucky Home" cook books, pot holders, pillow tops, letter holders, handkerchiefs, etc. We are all intensely interested in our activity work.

We purchased seventeen new library books for our library and work books for a number of pupils in the lower and upper grades. The pupils are all very much interested in them.

Christmas spirit is in the air now therefore we are making decorations and preparations for old Santa. We feel we have worked pretty well this year and have not grumbled an awful lot about hard lessons. Santa, please don't forget us.

The following pupils attended perfectly the fifth month: Beach Ross, Elizabeth Wells, Ena Ross, Jaunita Wells, Franklin Jackson, D. S. Jackson, Nancy Williams, Margaret Lawson, and Marie Little. On the honor roll for the lower grades are Nancy Willams, Jaunita Wells, Marie Little, D. S. Jackson, Franklin Jackson, Junior Cecil, and Margaret Lawson. ESTHER L. OLDFIELD

Sophomore 2B Report

The Sophomore 2B class will hold its regular meeting Thursday, December 23, 1937.

We are going to present an interesting program and the program committee has worked hard in preparing this Christmas program.

We shall present the following program:

Devotional—Mable McKenzie
Songs: "Jingle Bells" and "Luther's Cradle Hymn"—Class.
Reading—Elenora May
Some Christmas Carols—Stella McKenzie, Mavis Wells, Louie Evans, Edna Mae Cecil, and Wanda Lee Gevedon.
List of Jokes—Harlan Lykins
Song: "Silent Night"—Jean Potter, Wanda Lee Gevedon, and Arthur Johnson.
Poem—Mable McKenzie
Music and Songs—Arthur Johnson
Song—Class

We have been working hard to get our room decorated well. Most all in the room have entered into this work with good Christmas spirit.

Now all of the Sophomore 2B students are looking forward to Friday also. Then we shall have our Christmas tree and Santa Claus will be with us.

We all wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Mable McKenzie, Reporter.

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

There seems to be a large amount of Christmas spirit in the school this year and everyone seems to have a spirit of good-will toward all.

We hear plans for Christmas on all sides and all the grades have drawn names. Some of the grades have expressed their spirit in decoration for their rooms. In the high school Mr. Roy Nickell's Sophomore 2B class has decorated their room, and Miss Keeton's Junior class have also decorated their's.

Miss McClure's Senior class has built a minature Santa Claus land composed of a small castle sorrounded by artificial snow and plum-trees.

The Christmas vacation will begin Friday, December 24 at noon and will end Monday, January 3.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB PLAY

The Dramatic Club play, "Stillwaters," will be presented in the high school auditorium Thursday, December 23.

We feel sure that everyone will enjoy this play for it contains all the necessary qualities to make it a success. There is love and also humor is found in the negro characters.

We will deeply appreciate your coming for we are planning on using the money to buy books for the library.

Land of the Triple "A"

The letter "a" probably gets heavier use in the Hawaiian language than in almost any other tongue. It is used not only singly, but in two's and three's. Examples are "Kaaa," a thread made of fiber; "laaana," devoted, and "maaa," sea breeze.

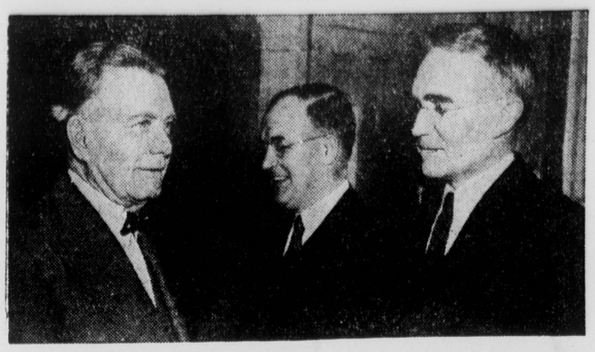
BESS ALLEN DRESS SHOP
LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR
LATEST STYLES — ALWAYS
West Liberty, Ky.

PAUL'S BARBER SHOP
New Arnett Building
Opposite Friend's Filling Station
Hair Cuts, Shaves, Massages, Shampoos — SERVICE THAT PLEASES
Agent for RAWLEIGH'S Flavoring and Medical Products

News Review of Current Events

CONGRESS CONFUSED

President Returns to Find His "Must" Measures Are Facing Failure of Passage in the Present Session



Pictured above from left to right are Senator William Borah of Idaho, Senator Edward R. Burke of Nebraska and Professor Henry W. Edgerton of Cornell university and formerly of the antitrust division of the Department of Justice, as the professor was about to appear before a subcommittee of the senate judiciary committee. The committee examined the professor to determine whether they believed him a fit appointee to the United States Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia. He was suspected of not believing in the right of courts to declare legislative enactments unconstitutional. But he declared he now regarded such judicial review as a legitimate part of our constitutional system.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

© Western Newspaper Union.

Stormy Days in Capital

RETURNING from his fishing trip in Florida waters with an infected gum, President Roosevelt was confronted with a situation that was decidedly disconcerting. What has been called the Roosevelt depression was becoming still more depressed and congress seemingly couldn't make up its mind what to do about it. The demand for tax revisions that would assist business out of the slump was insistent, and so was the necessity of balancing the budget. Passage of the four administration "must" measures appeared to be impossible during the extraordinary session. All of them were opposed by various blocs of the majority party as well as by the Republican minority.

The senate's farm bill seemed to have the best chance to get through, but it differed so radically from the house measure that it was certain a conference committee would have to try to find a common ground.

Secretary Wallace was reported dissatisfied with both senate and house bills. One official close to him said Wallace might urge President Roosevelt to veto any bill finally enacted which approximated either the senate or house measure.

Democrats were so badly split over the wage-hour bill that hope of passing it before the regular session of congress was about abandoned. Labor, too, was divided concerning this measure, the A. F. of L. opposing it and the C. I. O. advocating its passage. The federation offered its own version, calling for a flat 40 cents an hour minimum wage and a 40 hour maximum work week. The house bill was finally rescued from the rules committee by petition. House Majority Leader Sam Rayburn, Democrat, Texas, went ahead with plans to whip administration support behind the house measure. He said that fewer than 100 votes would be cast against the bill in its present form but warned that amendments which would make its wage-hour provisions more rigid might shunt the measure back to the labor committee and delay a vote indefinitely.

—★—

Tax Setup Needs Revision

DANIEL C. ROPER, secretary of commerce, says the entire tax structure of the United States should be revised. He was speaking at a banquet of the Business Advisory council in Chicago, and his statements appeared to meet with general approval.



Sec. Roper

"A general revision is necessary to simplify determination of tax liability, to distribute the burden of taxation more equitably, and to broaden the base of taxation to include a larger percentage of our earning population," Secretary Roper said.

He asserted that the undistributed profits tax had not entirely fulfilled its proponents' expectations that it would "bring about a higher velocity of money through larger and more widespread distribution of corporate earnings."

Mr. Roper expressed confidence that a "constructive approach will be found to the solution of the utilities dilemma and that significant results will be forthcoming."

That this confidence has a sound basis was indicated by two announcements made the same day by prominent utility executives.

Floyd L. Carlisle, chairman of the Consolidated Edison company, told the New York state public service commission that his company plans a $25,000,000 expansion program. The development came during hearings concerning a proposed $30,000,000 bond issue.

Back from submitting to the President a formula for better understanding between utilities and the administration, Wendell L. Willkie, president of Commonwealth and Southern corporation, proposed a general truce between business and the Roosevelt administration. Willkie's company has been involved in some of the bitterest controversies with Washington.

—★—

Lindbergs Come Back

AFTER two years of self-imposed exile in England, Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh returned to the United States. Presumably they came over to spend the holidays at the home of Mrs. Lindbergh's mother, Mrs. Dwight Morrow, in Englewood, N. J. Dispatches from London said the colonel also had some business to transact in America. He is associated in an advisory capacity with Pan-American Airways.

The landing of the Lindberghs at New York was accomplished with such secrecy that they almost escaped the notice of reporters and news photographers. One of the officers of the liner on which they came said they planned to return to England immediately after Christmas.

—★—

Infantry Comes First

IN WAR operations on land the infantry is still the most important branch of the service, says Gen. Malin Craig, chief of staff of the army, in his annual report. Lessons learned by skilled observers of the civil war in Spain and the Chino-Japanese war have modified the American defense program, but, says the general, it is still the infantry that renders the decision in the final analysis. Airplanes and tanks are valuable auxiliaries to the infantry, but they cannot bring about a decision in land operations.



General Malin Craig

Inventories of armament, motorization, mechanization and equipment, in the light of the lessons abroad, show several vital needs of the first line forces, General Craig declared. These include better weapons to combat aircraft and tanks, as well as more efficient guns for the planes and tanks.

—★—

Edgerton Backs Water

CONFIRMATION of the appointment of Henry W. Edgerton of Cornell university as associate justice of the District of Columbia Court of Appeals was endangered because it was thought from his writings that he did not believe in judicial review. However, he appeared before the senate sub-committee, consisting of Senators Borah, Burke and Van Nuys and repudiated his previous utterances. Of the power of courts to declare legislative enactments unconstitutional he said:

"I regard it as not only thoroughly established as a legitimate part of our constitutional system, but which was intended by the great majority of the men who framed our Constitution. I think it was properly established by John Marshall and I haven't the least criticism of any court for any declaration of the validity of that part of our constitutional system."

—★—

Leviathan to Be Junked

JAPAN made a bid for the Leviathan, huge liner seized from Germany in the World war, but the United States Lines rejected it and sold the vessel to Metal Industries, Ltd., of London for $800,000. It will go to England under its own power and will be junked.

The Leviathan cost ten millions to build and the American government spent more than eight millions to recondition it; and also paid Germany $16,688,000 for its seizure.

Treasury Financing

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY MORGENTHAU made public his plans for December 15 financing operations, aggregating $726,679,600 at lower interest rates than the governmental fiscal experts found it advisable to place on comparable securities in September.

The offering includes $250,000,000 or thereabouts, of eight-year 2½ per cent treasury bonds maturing in 1945, and $200,000,000, or thereabouts, of five-year 1¾ per cent treasury notes of series C-1942, to be sold through the federal reserve banks for cash. In addition, holders of 2⅝ per cent treasury notes of series A-1938, maturing next February 1, are offered the privilege of exchanging those securities for the new bonds or notes at par with an adjustment of accured interest as of December 15. The amount of the February 1 maturity notes outstanding is $276,679,600.

—★—

For Corporation Control

SENATORS O'Mahoney of Wyoming and Borah of Idaho introduced a new federal licensing bill for all corporations engaged in interstate commerce. It is designed by its authors and other senate "liberals" as an answer to the administration's demand for revision of the anti-trust laws to curb monopolies.



Senator O'Mahoney

The Borah-O'Mahoney scheme is designed not only to eliminate monopolistic practices but to abolish child labor, prohibit discrimination against women employees, guarantee collective bargaining, serve as a basis for further legislation dictating the wages and hours of labor, and regulate the financial policies of corporations.

The measure would require the immediate licensing of all corporations doing business in interstate commerce and would direct the federal trade commission to submit recommendations for a federal incorporation law. Under existing statutes corporations are created only by the states.

—★—

Poland Checks Delbos

YVON DELBOS, French foreign minister, in the course of his visits to the allies of France in central Europe, went to Poland in the hope of aligning Polish foreign policy with that of France against fascism and naziism. He was given the Order of the White Eagle, Poland's highest decoration, but that was about all he got in Warsaw. He was informed that the Polish viewpoint is that under the Franco-Polish alliance Poland will help France if it is attacked by Germany, but until that moment arrives Poland will continue to follow an independent foreign policy, even though it runs counter to French interests in other sections of Europe.

—★—

Many Would Buy Farms

THE farm credit administration announced that nearly 10,000 requests had been received by the federal land banks in the last ten months for loans to be applied in the purchase of farms.

A. S. Goss, land bank commissioner, said the amount applied for totaled $38,000,000 and the requests came from every state, although most numerous from Texas and in the Omaha, Wichita and Louisville farm credit administration districts, where in each instance the number of requests exceeded 1,000.

—★—

Panchen Lama Dies

FROM India comes the news that the Panchen Lama, spiritual ruler of Tibet, died in a town in western China at the age of fifty-four years. His millions of followers believed he was a reincarnation of Buddha. In 1924 he became involved in disputes with the dalai lama, temporal ruler, and went into exile. Since then he had been planning to return to Tibet and modernize that country.

—★—

Bus Strike Settled

INCREASED pay for drivers but no closed shop were main features of the agreement by which the six-day strike of 1,300 drivers of the Greyhound Bus line was brought to an end. The strike had disrupted transportation in the northeastern section of the country and was accompanied by numerous incidents of violence. The wage increase, effective next July 1, will be one-fourth of a cent a mile and no minimum mileage is guaranteed.

—★—

Snaring Uncle Sam

THAT Great Britain is seeking political as well as economical advantages from the proposed trade pact with the United States was indicated in an address by the earl of Derby before the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, of which he is president. He told the chamber that America cannot keep out of European entanglements and predicted that the trade pact would tighten the links between the United States and Great Britain.

Derby's speech followed one given by Herschel V. Johnson, American charge d'affaires in London, during which Johnson warned indirectly that the Americans would not permit the pact to have political strings.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

Washington.—A real battle between President Roosevelt and the New Dealers, on the one hand, and the conservative Democrats plus the regular Republicans, on the other, seems certain despite the flood of exaggerated reports about the President's conceding the error of his ways and turning kindly toward business.

He hasn't changed any.

His talks with Wendell L. Willkie, president of the Commonwealth and Southern Power company, and with Floyd L. Carlisle, chairman of the Niagara and Hudson Power company, details of which are now known, prove this, giving quite a different picture from that obtained merely from the news that he had called them in, and from their own statements just after their White House visits.

Actually the President conceded nothing. On the contrary he gained a great deal for the New Deal objectives. From Willkie he obtained concessions as to the rate-making base which are going to cause the utilities a great deal of trouble. More important, its publicity effect is to put Roosevelt in the right and the utilities in the wrong as to the battle so far.

From Carlisle he obtained a promise—again accompanied by a lot of publicity—to spend a great deal of money. Which reinforced Roosevelt's contention that the utilities have been holding back their spending, and thus helping importantly to bring about the present recession, in order to have an effect on legislation—specifically, to force modification of the holding company death sentence.

Roosevelt met every point made by either executive with an argument or silence. He disputed every figure cited, and denied or merely smiled at every contention.

On taxation the President is still fighting tooth and nail to restrict modification exclusively to the small corporations. Even the house committee (ways and means) has gone further than the President wanted—further than he had the Treasury officials urge.

Sets Battle Stage

In the senate, of course, there is even more sentiment to modify taxes with an eye single to improving business—encouraging investment and hence employment. Senators, and many house members, are not concerned whether such modification happens to play hob with planned economy, war against bigness, or any of the other New Deal objectives.

This temper on the part of the White House and congress sets the stage for a battle which has been becoming more certain since the early arrivals of congressmen for the extra session. But every passing day has actually drawn the line of conflict more sharply.

One piece of this White House propaganda has been correct. The President is concerned about the recession. But he believes it due to the attitude of the economic royalists.

There are three chief reasons for the recession, in the mind of the President. They are:

1. Too high prices, containing too large profits, in many commodities, with steel No. 1 on the list and concrete a close second. Lower prices, the President believes, would have made greater sales, hence more employment in the industries mentioned (and other similar offenders) and in the industries that buy from them.

2. Hold-off in expansion and replacement by the utilities, amounting, according to figures given him by S. E. C., to a billion dollars a year for the last three years. Incidentally Willkie put this figure somewhat lower in his talk with the President, and was argued into silence because he wanted to keep the President in a good humor. This utility thing the President regards as even more damnable than steel and concrete prices. The last are due, he thinks, to greed, selfish and unenlightened. But the utility hold-back is just a conspiracy to stymie Roosevelt on his objectives.

3. Failure of railroads to make necessary improvements. This is the only one of the three which the President regards as having no ulterior motive. He would like to help the railroads, but does not know how. Nor, apparently, does any one else.

One grain of salt must be injected into all this discussion. The President just may decide the battle is unnecessary. He may decide that there is too much risk involved, and that it would be better to bend before the storm to avoid consequences.

Would Revive N. R. A.

A proposal to revive all the 900 odd NRA codes as a substitute for the wages and hours regulation bill now pending before congress has been made to President Roosevelt by a group of southern senators. Only in this way, the southern senators told the President, could the legislation be saved. They predicted that otherwise this bill, which means so much to the progressives and is so integral a part of the administration program, would be sidetracked again as it was last session. Not in the same manner, necessarily, but perhaps by some other device.

This proposal was made to the President after the blast of William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, against the pending bill. This attack by Green was regarded as devastating for several reasons. One is that the A. F. of L. has a great many friends on Capitol Hill, not only senators and representatives who believe in the old organization as against the C. I. O. on principle or economic theory, but personal friends of long standing with A. F. of L. leaders.

More important is the difficulty of meeting Green's objections. Elimination of any type of governmental board to supervise enforcement of the law would seem simple. It would seem as though the law could be enacted just as any other federal statute, leaving prosecution for violations upon the federal government's legal department—local federal district attorneys, etc

There's a Problem

That would be simple were it not for the differential question. It is next to impossible to get any law passed fixing minimum wages and maximum hours without providing some arrangement whereby the South will continue to have the present differential, under which it may continue to pay slightly less wages and work its labor slightly longer hours than the competing industries in the North and West.

But how to fix such an arrangement without a board, which would have discretionary authority, is a problem.

Complicating the situation is the remainder of the program. Already the senate has shown what it can do in the way of time-wasting. Discussion of the anti-lynching bill dragged on and on until the farm bill was reported. Every one knows that the report on the farm bill would not have been made yet by the senate agricultural committee were it not for pressure on Chairman E. D. Smith to rush this measure out so as to head off the anti-lynching bill. Otherwise, Senator Smith was informed, he would be blamed for not doing his part in battling the anti-lynching bill.

But whether any time was really saved by this pressure on the senate agricultural committee is something else again. As Senator Smith said, under the pressure, he would bring the bill out if it were a blank piece of paper, and leave the working details to the floor of the senate.

Means a Struggle

The administration will be forced to fight with all its strength to preserve as much as possible of the social and economic reform objectives of the New Deal, while the offensive, caring nothing about the New Deal ideals or Brain Trust theories, will be considering only how to ease the strain on business sufficiently to produce prosperity and employment.

Roosevelt and his senate and house leaders will face a new problem. For five years the White House has fought an offensive war, reaching its high tide and its first serious reverse on the Supreme court enlargement bill. Now, however, with the business recession, plus the demonstration in the court battle that the President could be beaten, plus the fact that the politicians on Capitol Hill are now convinced that the folks out in the country, strong as they may be for the President, are not excited by specific votes against his recommendations, the picture is different. Determined to aid business, congress is on the offensive, and the President's forces are driven to a new type of strategy—a type which the history of the relations of Presidents with congress shows is frequently unsuccessful.

Unexpected fireworks may enlive the situation as the President tries to change the battleground. A master political strategist, he realizes keenly the difficulties of a defensive battle. So he may be depended upon to inject new proposals, make new appeals to the country over the head of an obviously recalcitrant congress. In short, he may be expected to make every effort to resume the offensive, and attempt to whip congress back into obedience.

Chief Problem

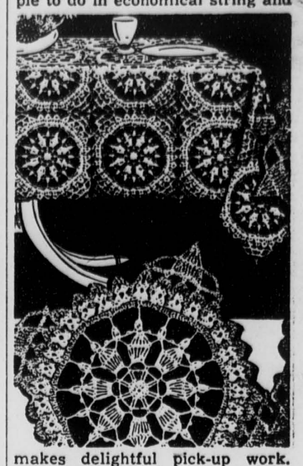
But the President's chief problem is that he is facing opposition on so many fronts. He is fighting his farm control battle now. The wages and hours battle has taken on a more serious tinge in the last few weeks, especially since William Green denounced the national labor relations board, and after a group of southern senators warned him that the bill would be sidetracked again unless he consented to reviving all the 900 odd NRA codes as a substitute.

Then will come the tax bill, on which the President and congress are absolutely at loggerheads, and seem destined to stay there. The difficulty of a compromise lies in the fact that the fundamentals of the two positions clash. One aims purely at business recovery. The other aims purely at social and economic reform through the tax route.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Make This Cloth

There's magic in this two colored crocheted square—when it's joined into a cloth or spread, it looks like two medallions! Begin right away on the first 8 inch square. Its "repeats" will follow in quick succession for it is simple to do in economical string and



makes delightful pick-up work. You may use the same color throughout, if you prefer. Pattern 1570 contains chart and directions for making the square; material requirements; illustrations of the square and of all stitches used; a photograph of the square; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York.

National Prosperity

What constitutes national prosperity? Not wealth or commerce simply, or military achievements, but the greatest possible number of happy, noble and graceful homes, where the purest flame burns brightest on the altar of Family Love, and Woman, with her piety, forbearance, and kindliness of soul, is permitted to officiate as High Priestess.

"WARMING" ACTION EASES CHEST COLD TIGHTNESS

Ease the tightness and pressure of your chest cold tonight with the thorough counter-irritant and vaporizing action of Penetro, the only salve which has a base of old-fashioned mutton suet together with 113% to 227% more medication than any other nationally sold cold salve. Rub with stainless, snow-white Penetro—both children and adults. Large jar Penetro, 35c.

Constipated?



Many doctors recommend Nujol because of its gentle action on the bowels. Don't confuse Nujol with unknown products.

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Copr 1937 Stanco Inc.

GET RID OF PIMPLES

New Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin. Firms and Smooths Complexion —Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes firmer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER
—for a few weeks only

Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 6 oz. bottle of Denton's, **plus** a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the **original** Milk of Magnesia tablets)... both for only 60c! Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60c in cash or stamps today.

DENTON'S
Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.
4402—23rd Street, Long Island City, N. Y.

Enclosed find 60c (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name
Street Address
City State

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Prehistoric Lore.

DEL RIO, TEXAS.—According to the scientists, who have a great way of naming earthly phenomena without inquiring into the wishes of the phenomena, we are now living in a terrestrial era known as the Hollocene period.

This will be news to a lot of people who rather suspected we were living through a stage which might be called Chaos.



Irvin S. Cobb

Still, it's no wonder that the word hasn't got around generally yet, because this present era is quite a young era as eras go. It's merely a few million years old, which, to our true geologist, is the same as yesterday. Mention a few million years to him and he'll say "phew!" and just snap his fingers—like that.

I wonder if the authorities would pardon a suggestion from a poor ignoramus whose acquaintance with geology is largely limited to two of its surface phases, namely: Regular paved roads and those derned detours. When we consider most of the humorous illustrations and the bulk of the humorous text printed in the average smart magazine of today, and the even spicier lines heard in smart modern plays, wouldn't it be more fitting to call it, not the Holocene, but the Obscene period?

• • •

The Law's Long Arm.

THE long arm of the law—it's a grand phrase, isn't it? So mouth-filling, so satisfying to the honest citizen's soul!

It conjures up visions of unrelenting warfare against crime, inevitable punishment for the guilty. It's the bunk!

It's the bunk because of crooked lawyers; venal policemen; complacent prosecutors; soft-hearted or corrupted jurors; witnesses, bribed or intimidated; the law's delays; reversals of fair verdicts on foolish technicalities; a false sentimentality which forgets the widow and orphan of the victim and thinks only of the family of the killer; most often of all, abuse of the powers to commute and to pardon and to parole.

These days, when I see a sentenced offender handcuffed to an officer, I find myself saying to myself, "Chances are that fellow, literally or figuratively, is wearing that decoration only temporarily."

• • •

The Passing Years.

EVERY newborn year is a rosy prospect just as nearly every dying year is a dun-colored disappointment. But without revived hope what could we look forward to except being measured for a shroud?

It seems only yesterday when 1937 was busting in, a radiant, bouncing baby-child, his arms burdened with promises, bless his little soul! After several false starts, happy days were here again. Nobody was aiming to remodel the Supreme court. Senator Ashurst told us so, and didn't he know? He didn't.

Secretary Wallace, slightly assisted by Divine Providence, would immediately have the crop situation well in hand. Grass would grow only in the street leading to the almshouse. The Wall Street boys were expecting two suckers in every pot. And the song of the Bulbul was heard in the land—ah, the bull-bull!

Within the 12-month the Republican party again would be a going concern. Well, if it's a going concern, the question is, where?

And now, laden with future gifts, comes 1938. How time flies! Why, before you know it, Sistie will be old enough to take a job with the radio and Buzzie will be signing testimonials.

• • •

Gambling Houses.

A ONCE famous card-sharp—not reformed, but retired—said to me:

"Show me a professional gambling house where the roulette wheel isn't crooked, where any other mechanical device is on the square, where the operatives from the bosses on down won't skin a customer—call him a sucker, if you want to; the terms are interchangeable—and I'll drop dead from shock, because no such outfit ever existed nor ever will, not so long as games can be tricked, as all of them can, and gamblers are out for the coin, as they naturally are, and the hand is quicker than the eye, which it is."

"But how about the mathematical percentage in favor of the bank—isn't that enough?" I asked.

"How about the mathematical percentage of crooked law-enforcement officers who have to be bribed?" he countered. "There's never enough coming in to satisfy those babies."

IRVIN S. COBB

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Telling St. Nick



Their Lucky Christmas

by Luella B. Lyons

JACK and Ellen Dyson couldn't find a thing for which they could be thankful and merry this Christmas—Jack out of work and Ellen with so little in the house left for meals. But to make matters worse, shortly after Jack left, Ellen missed the emerald setting out of her ring. She hadn't worn it for a long time but it had been her great-



Jack and Ellen Joined Hands and Danced About in Their Joy.

est consolation—if the "worst came to worst"—it could be sold. And with it gone!

"Five presents here and they aren't from the five and ten, either, Jack! I know, you took my emerald to buy these, didn't you?" Ellen cried out, something she would't have said had her nerves and patience not been frayed to the thin edge.

"You honestly think that of me, Ellen? If that's the way you feel, all right, think what you please!"

Neither of them realized that they were hardly accountable for their mutual lack of understanding. Tears fairly blinded Ellen as she went out to bring in the little red hen, the last member of their little flock. She kept thinking that at least this, her last offering to the holiday dinner, was honest.

Then suddenly she caught sight of the familiar emerald—there in the little red hen's insides was hidden the gem she had thought poor Jack had taken. It took but a moment or two to wash up, snatch up the emerald and dash into the workroom where she went to her knees before her husband.

"Forgive? Why, Ellen dear, it certainly did look bad for me, no wonder. If I'd not been a stubborn fool I'd have gone on and explained myself. You see, darling, on the street today I found a packet of bonds and when I returned them to their owner, he gave me twenty dollars as a reward and after he found out I was unemployed, he offered me a beginner's job in his office!"

Even an old grouch would have had to grin had he seen Jack and Ellen then join hands and dance about in their joy for a merry, lucky Christmas!

© Western Newspaper Union.

Custom of Burning Yule Log From Scandinavians

THE Christmas custom of burning the Yule log originated among the ancient Scandinavians. During the period of winter solstice, they kindled great bonfires honoring the god Thor. This was at the feast of Juul. The Saxons and the Goths also celebrated a winter festival which they called Jul, and so we derive our expression of "Yuletide," for the Christmas season.

In the time of the feudal lords, the cutting down and bringing in of the huge Yule log, or "clog" as it was then called, was a ceremony of great importance. One old writer tells us that the Yule clog "was to be lighted with a brand of the last year's log, which had been carefully laid aside for the purpose, and music was to be played during the ceremony of lighting."

CHRISTMAS AND HOW



A Carol for Santa



IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for December 19

THE BIRTH OF JESUS

LESSON TEXT—Luke 2:8-20.

GOLDEN TEXT—For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—Luke 2:11.

PRIMARY TOPIC—When Jesus Came.

JUNIOR TOPIC—When Jesus Came.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Birth of Our Saviour.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—God's Gift of a Saviour.

Few indeed are the stories that will bear retelling or the books that are worth re-reading. Rare is the song that we care to hear more than once. How significant then that we come to the observance of Christmas each year with hearts full of delight in the story of the birth of Jesus, eager again to hear the account from God's Word, and to listen with attentive souls for the sound of the angel's song in the Christmas music.

The birth of our Lord as the incarnate Saviour of men is still front page, headline news, even in 1937. The glad tidings of his coming still color the thinking and living of a world that has gone far from him, that lives today in hatred and enmity, even while outwardly recalling the coming of the One who was to bring peace on earth. We have even gone so far that men feel that the way to promote peace is to use the sword. Until the Prince of Peace himself shall reign there may be no other way. But let us be certain at this Christmas time that the tender baby hand from the cradle at Bethlehem has reached our hearts and lives, bringing us peace with God and good will toward men.

The first seven verses of our chapter relate the coming of Mary with Joseph to God's appointed place at his appointed time, for the entrance into this world of the Son of God as the "Word" that "was made flesh and dwelt among us" (John 1:14). Our lesson opens with the proclamation of the blessed good news to the shepherds in the field.

I. "Unto You Is Born . . . a Saviour" (vv. 8-14).

Christ was a great teacher, one whom the common people heard gladly, "for he taught them as one that had authority, and not as the scribes" (Mark 1:22). He was a leader among men, and lived a life which was an example beyond that of any man. But mark it well, this was not the central and essential purpose of his coming. He came as a Saviour. His mother was told before his birth that she should "call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins" (Matt. 1:21).

It is not enough to be among the countless thousands who superficially observe Christmas with greetings and gifts. We must with the shepherds go and present ourselves in personal devotion to him. If you have not met the Lord Jesus as your own personal Saviour do it now. And if you know him, make this a Christmas in which Christ is supreme.

II. "Let Us Now Go . . . and See" (vv. 15, 16).

Their fear changed to assurance by the words of the angel, the shepherds at once "go" and "see." Would that all those who heard today did likewise. The shepherds might well have found all manner of excuses for not going. They had sheep to care for, they were not prepared for a journey. No, the urge was upon them "and they came with haste . . . and found" Jesus.

III. "When They Had Seen . . . They Made Known" (vv. 17-20).

Mary the mother of Jesus had special reason to ponder these things in her heart. But the shepherds "returned, glorifying and praising God for all that they had heard and seen."

"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so" (Ps. 107:2). When we have found the Lord Jesus we must not simply rejoice in the satisfaction and peace that has come to our own souls. We are saved to serve. The normal expression of the new life in Christ is the proclamation of the gospel to the ends of the earth. Only in that spirit do we truly keep Christmas!

To every one that sees these lines—whether editor, typesetter, or proofreader—whether a reader in the midst of the clamor of the great city or in the quiet of a distant countryside, whether old or young, whether well or on a sickbed, whether alone, far from family and friends, or in the bosom of your family, the writer of these lines extends in the name of Christ a most hearty good wish for a blessed Christmas.

Lesson of Experience

Experience teacheth many things, and all men are his scholars; yet he is a strange tutor unteaching that which he himself hath taught.

Deeds That Make Us

Our deeds still travel with us from afar, and what we have been makes us what we are.—George Eliot.

Burdens

God has furnished us with constant occasion of bearing one another's burdens.

Niftiness for New Year's



LIKE to give yourself a lift for the New Year, Milady? Then spruce up with Sew-Your-Own — the easy way to chic. Here, for instance, are three swell swing models that will make you modern as tomorrow and put you in the running for the title, "best dressed woman." Right now it's parties you're thinking of, so pick a pair of eligibles from today's trio and you'll be groomed to hob-nob with the smart young set.

Will You Dance?

The New Year's Party will be festive and so will you in the model at the left in black moire. This is a very young frock and not a little flattering to the debutante figure. It has a skirt that's built for dancing, and the oh, so slender waist is no drawback (take it from one who knows). Be sure, young lady, to have your version ready to go when the invitation to celebrate comes flashing over the wire.

Spic 'n' Classic.

There's always a "morning after," and that's when you'll be glad to have a spic and classic frock like the one above, center. It is suitable to take back to school to rouse the roommate's envy and, pleasantly enough, it's so easy to cut and stitch, a freshman can't go wrong. Make one version in flat crepe and a carbon copy in sheer wool—it is superb both ways.

Ah, My Friends.

How about a two-piecer of lame and velvet for that rousing family reunion over the holidays? The model above, right, is two pieces, but it's one with chic and figure flattery. You'll have your aunties making ohs and ahs and the bright young cousins calling you "the duchess"! What's more you'll look the part—a stunning compliment to your family as well as to the New Year.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1330 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4⅞ yards of 39-inch material plus 6 yards of grosgrain ribbon to trim as pictured.

Pattern 1397 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 3½ yards of 39-inch material.

Pattern 1396 is designed for sizes 32 to 44. Size 34 requires 1⅞ yards of 39-inch material for the blouse; 1⅞ yards of 54-inch material for the skirt.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

New Pattern Book.

Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Worthy Inscriptions

Inscriptions on the Missouri capitol include the following: "The welfare of the people shall be the supreme law," "Let the state grow," "The will of the people shall be done," "Honor has its burden."

Wonderful
CHRISTMAS GIFT
FOR DAD—SON—BROTHER—SWEETHEART



GENUINE LEATHER ZIPPER BILLFOLD
Has compartment for passes and cards. Zipper currency section. Gusset coin pocket. Brown or Black $1.00
NAME IN GOLD FREE
Send $1 bill or money order. Each article packed in gift box and sent postage prepaid. Zipper Key Case with License Pocket to match $1 extra.
PRINT NAME CLEARLY
Order NOW—Specify Color Wanted
HERMAN'S INC.
N. W. Cor. 6th and Walnut Sts. Cincinnati, Ohio

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

Sacred Abuse

The older the abuse the more sacred it is.—Voltaire.

To Create

If you would create something you must be something.—Goethe.





Ma! I got my name in the paper!

ONLY NEWSPAPERS BRING THE NEWS OF VITAL INTEREST TO YOU

Headlines may scream of death and disaster without causing you to raise an eyebrow. But if your son gets his name in the paper—that's real news!

● It isn't by accident that this paper print so many stories which vitally interest you. For this newspaper was edited for you and your neighbors. News of remote places is stated briefly and interpreted. Local news is covered fully, because all good editors know that the news which interests the readers most is news about themselves.

● Now is a good time to learn more about this newspaper which is made especially for you. Just for fun ask yourself this question: How could we get along without newspapers?

KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER

YOCUM

Dec. 20.—Sam Dunn of Kellacey and Jack Nickell of Mariba spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Mc Guire at this place.

Miss Anna McGuire who has been ill is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Wavel Parker and family have moved to the Emma Engle farmg near here.

Mrs. C. G. Peyton who has been confined to her room is able to be out again.

Aunt Roda Bays is on the sick list this week.

Miss Hazel Cox and Siller Couch and Geneva and Jeleta Cox spent Wednesday afternoon with Anna Mcguire here.

Christmas greetings to the Courier and best wishes for the coming year. BROWN EYES

EBON

Dec. 13.—Mr. and Mrs. Chalmer Craft and son Johnny, of Dan, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Claude McGuire.

Rev. W. H. McClure of Grassy Creek was the guest of W. B. Barker one night recently.

Luther Bailey, Denzel Goodpaster, James and Raymond McGuire, Arnold Richard, and Tony Cox were in Lexington last week with their tobacco.

Olney Barker and George Montgomery, of Ashland, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Barker a few days last week.

J. S. Bailey is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Ed Hanes, of Dan.

Mrs. Ora Cox and son Kash attended the school sale at Ezel on Saturday.

Mrs. Edith Martin and daughter Fern were Saturday night guests of her mother, Mrs. Roll Carpenter, of Omer.

Mrs. Claude McGuire and Mrs. T. J. Richard attended the funeral of Willie Daugherty at Craft schoolhouse Dec. 5. BROWNIE

COTTLE

Dec. 21.—Mr. and Mrs. Wash Lacy and four children Vivian, Grace, Samantha, and James Henry, of White Oak, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Cottle on Sunday.

Bill Cottle and two children Billy and Jack, of Paintsville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ike Cottle this week.

Bill and Goebel Burton were at Cannel City on Sunday.

Mrs. Tom Burton and two daughters Lurlene and Gaynell, of Ashland, are visiting relatives here this week.

Miss Lena Byrd, Barnes and Roe Collins, and Jean Watson, students of Berea college, are spending the holidays with their parents.

Mrs. Clifford Elam and son Billy and Mrs. Homer Elam and son Herschel Dean, of West Liberty, were here Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. J. D. Whiteaker of Cannel City was called to the home of Goebel Burton on Friday night to see little Johnny, who was very sick.

Mrs. T. J. Elam, who has been sick for some time, is able to be up again.

Wishing the Courier crew a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. SWEETHEART

CROCKETT

Dec. 6.—The grades of the Crockett School are preparing a program for Christmas. The sixth, seventh, and eighth are giving three short plays, the third, fourth, and fifth two short plays and several poems, and the primary grades several Christmas songs. There will also be a community Christmas tree.

Lee Skaggs of Crockett was the Sunday guest of Mrs. Lula Williams of Jeptha.

Emerson Barker of Crockett is operating his new shingle machine.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Tyfe of Crockett were Saturday night guests of her brother, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Keeton at Moon.

Clinton McGuire and Hobart Cassity, teachers of Crockett High School, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Ison of Moon, Thanksgiving day.

Miss Ann Conley of Crockett visited her friend, Irene Brannon at Roscoe, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Belle Ison, who lived at Lick Branch died last week and was buried in a cemetery at this place Saturday.

Miss Mary Manda who is attending school at Sandy Hook is at home this week on account of illness.

Mrs. Dova Brown of Moon visited her aunts and relatives who live at Keeton.

Mr. Wrather was at Crockett at a 4-H club meeting last week. The following officers were elected for the following year: President—Stanley Ball, Vice President—Leonard Smith, Secretary and Treasurer—Dorothy Ferguson and Leaders—Kermit and Ola Skaggs. We have a good 4-H club and expect to improve this coming year.

The Crockett Basketball team went to Blaintown last week and were beaten two points.

FLORRESS

Dec. 13.—Ed Elam was in West Liberty Friday.

Harlen Willaims of Dingus and Miss Maxine Cox of Florress were married Wednesday.

Willard Rowland visited his sister, Mrs. Hazel Elam from Wednesday till Saturday on his way home from Ohio where he had been working.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bolin are getting along nicely. Aunt Presilla Williams is staying with them.

Mrs. Alafair Elam has been on the sick list.

Herbert Fannin and Curt Pelfrey are in this section buying tobacco.

Boyd Brown of Florress has put a Radio shop up at Salyersville.

Mrs. Maranda Easterling has been confined to her room the past week. BLUE EYES

FLAT WOODS

Dec. 20.—Sherman Robison was at Ezel the first part of the week.

Ova Cox has bought a farm of Elisa Dehusk on Pleasant Run.

Mrs. Sherman Robison and children, Ruby and Nova, were the Sunday guests of Mrs. G. B. Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Short of Liberty Road were shopping at Woodsbend the first of the week.

Chess Kemplin of Grassy Creek spent a faw days with his brother, Austin Kemplin, last week.

D. O. Carpenter had a pig to go mad one day last week. The pig was bitten by a mad dog about three weeks ago.

Sterling Fugate who has been in the west for the past five years is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lona Gose of Liberty Road were shopping at Woodsbend the first of the week. UNCLE ZIP

STACY FORK

Dec. 23.—Mrs. Rex Childers spent Saturday night with Miss Gertrude Ratliff.

Wardell Walter, who attends college at the University at Lexington, is spending his Christmas holidays with his friend, Hobert B. Arnett, and other friends and relatives. Wardell completes his college work this semester.

Oliver Carter spent last Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Amos Adams of White Oak.

Miss Ester Patrick who attends college at Morehead is home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Garland Patrick, for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Buford C. Lykins and family of Caney spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Haden Ratliff and daughters.

The writer wishes each and every one of the Courier readers a merry Christmas. A PAL

LENOX

Dec. 20.—The people of this place are glad to see the snow and sleet gone for most of them were out of fuel and corn.

Rev. Chess McClain of this place filled his regular appointment at War Creek Saturday and Sunday.

Several persons from here were in West Liberty Saturday on business.

We were sorry to hear of the death of James Buskirk of Elamton, and Mrs. Effie Bailey of Dingus.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Romans are leaving Tuesday for their home in Arizona.

Ollie Boyd Day spent the week end at Yocum.

Banner School is planning a nice program and Christmas tree Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Johnson and daughter, Maxine, were the Saturday night guests of his parents.

Clifton Pelfrey of War Creek was a pleasant caller at the home of Pleas Johnson Saturday and Sunday.

Success to the Courier and old Santa Claus. SNOWBALL

CANNEL CITY

Mrs.Clarence Taulbee who has been sick for quiet a while died Wednesday while in the hospital at Hazel Green. The body was laid to rest in the family cemetery at Stacy Fork. She was a good woman and was loved by all who knew her. She leaves to mourn her loss her husband and three children, Mildred, Bronvel, and Mrs. Seigel Elam of Lee City, three grandchildren, and many friends. We hope their loss is Heaven's gain.

Kenneth Carpenter of West Liberty spent a few days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Davis last week.

Dorsie and Haden Elam of Blue Diamond visited relatives here over the week end.

Ezra Collins of Caney spent the week end with Miss Reva Elam last week.

The Juniors and Seniors gave a Christmas party Saturday night sponsored by Carl Burton. The crowd had a nice time playing games and dancing.

We all wish the Courier and its many readers a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

CANNEL CITY

Mrs. Russell Osborne visited Mrs. Landford Weddington of Payton, last week.

Miss Nell L. Burton spent last week at Payton with her grandmother, Mrs. J. F. Lykins.

Misses Olive Byrd, Elma Veva Walter, and Waldine Rose have moved here to attend High School.

Stella Taulbee of Cincinnati, Ohio was here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Burton went to Lexington on business last week. HOT JOE

CANNEL CITY

Bernice Stacy of Payton spent Friday night with Mrs. Sam Osborne.

The P. T. A. gave a play"Calm Yourself" Saturday night. Everybody reported the play well done.

Helen Walter, who has been attending school at Berea College, spent Sunday night with her grandmother,Mrs. Louisa Brown.

Oakley Benton who is attending Morehead State Teachers College is home for the Christmas holidays.

Waldine Rose who is attending school here spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Rose of Lee City.

Delores Jean Davidson and Vivian Osborne spent Sunday afternoon with Nell Burton.

Merry Christmas to the Courier and its many readers.

MIZE

Dec. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Havens and children of Grassy Creek spent Sunday with Mr. Haven's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Havens.

Mrs. Craig Fields of Stacy Fork spent one night last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mays and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mays.

C. F. Cecil an J. D. Mays and Ova McGuire took a truck load of tobacco to Lexington Saturday.

Mark Thomas and Mrs. Lee Haney and daughter, Opal, of Sharpsburg were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mays, one day last week, and also made a business trip to West Liberty.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollie Caldwell went to Ezel Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mays spent one day recently with Mrs. May's brother, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nickell.

BETHEL CHAPEL

Dec.20.—Mr. and Mrs. Burgess Nickell are the proud parents of an eleven pound girl which was born Sunday morning December 12 at the Good Samaritan hospital at Lexington.

Mrs. Clarence Taulbee who died Tuesday December 14 at the hospital at Hazel Green was brought to her home at Cannel City on Wednesday. She was laid to rest in the Bentley Cemetery the following Friday. She leaves to mourn her loss her husband and four children with a host of other relatives and friends.

Florence Wells who is in school at Hazel Green has come home to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wells.

Mrs. Marion F. Nickell and daughter, Geneva, have been very sick but at this time are thought to be some better.

Ben Holiday and son, Chester, with three other men all of Ravenna have been visiting Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Walter.

All those in doubt as to the proper Christmas gift for friend or relative need not worry any longer. Just send them the Lickink Valley Courier for one year.

FOR BETTER BANKS

Completing its fourth year of insuring bank deposits, the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation has announced its fourthcoming annual report to Congress would emphasize the need for minimum standard operating requirements for all insured banks.

Basing its suggestions on unprecedented surveys of banking institutions, the Corporation will stress the importance of fixing uniform regulations for insured banks as a means of curtailing insolvency hazards.

Minimum standard requirements contemplated by the Corporation would be intended as a bulwark for state banking systems rather than as instrument for control of state banks by a government institution, Chairman Leo T. Crowley declared.

Since January 1, 1934, when the Corporation began functioning, 166 insolvent insured banks have been placed in receivership or merged with the aid of loans by the Corporation, Chairman Crowley pointed out. The 259,000, depositors in these banks whose deposits totaled $68,012,000, were protected to the extent of $64,467,000, or more than 90 percent of their claims, by insurance, offset, pledges of security, preferment, or through loans and purchases of assest by the Corporation. All but 595, or less than one-half of the depositors were fully protected against loss, the Chairman said.

Minimum standard requirements for all insured banks would give depositors even greater protection, Chairman Crowley stated.

He said: "No one can challenge the statement that Federal deposit insurance has saved many depositors from ruin. Our record is such that today 13,876 banks out of 15,454 are insured.

"Nor can anyone properly question the assertion that since the inception of deposit insurance communities have recovered more promptly from the shock caused by a bank's closing than they did in theyears before it was known."

He recalled that 16,800 banks closed between 1921 and 1933, their collapse wiping out $3,000,000,000 in deposits which were never recovered. The Chairman continued:

"Closing of those banks and the loss of that money carried misfortune and hardship into nearly all communities in the country. How much disaster would have been averted had deposit insurance existed is a matter of speculation.

"We do know, however, that depositors' recoveries would have been much greater. We also know that had the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation been in existence and covering any sizeable percentage of those institutions that many of them would have remained open.

"The Corporation not only pays off depositors in closed insurance banks but makes loans, wherever conditions warrant, to banking institutions that are in financial difficulty but may be rehabilitated. Thus the Corporation prevents their destruction and the resulting business unsettlement in the communities they serve."

Pelicans Experts at Soaring

Pelicans are experts at soaring, or sailing—often flying at heights out of sight. Although the birds fly in wheeling circles they move on their course rapidly. Their breeding grounds are principally in the Northwestern states and in Southwestern Canada. They winter from Northern California, in the Gulf States and Florida, along both coasts of Mexico, and in the interior of Mexico as far south as Panama.

MOSTLY PERSONAL

Misses Edna and Clema Caroll of Pomp, were shopping in town yesterday.

Mrs. P. G. Nickell and daughter, Mildred, were shopping in Mt. Sterling Friday.

Miss Josephine McGuire has been quite sick and is still very weak, but can be up a ilttle.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Dyer went to Millstone Sunday to spend the holidays with Mrs. Dyer's parents.

Miss Ruth McKenzie is spending the week in Lexington with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Stacy.

The teachers in town met with Miss Ethel Mae Keeton Tuesday afternoon and surprised Mrs. Nell Fields with a miscellaneous wedding shower.

McKinley Elam, who is spending the winter at Florress with his grandmother and grandfather Elam, was in town yesterday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Elam.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Blair entertained at six O'clock dinner Tuesday, their son's friend, Joe Little of Berea College and their daughter's, Miss Virginia Nickell on North Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Elam are carefully searching for gray hairs since they have just become grandparents. In fact, Mrs. Elam very charitably gives all the honors to her husband. The stork visited their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Merl McGuire at Malone, Sunday, December 19, 1937 and left a little son—Garry Merl.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sebastian and son, Don, of Ashland came in Saturday to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Arnett and Mr. and Mrs. Auty McClain. Mrs. Sebastian, Grand Worthy Matron of the O. E. S., Kentucky, held the School of Instruction with the Chapter at Winchester, Monday night.

Mrs. Prentice Nickell, daughter, Margaret, and brother-in-law, C. F. Nickell, of Mize had business in Lexington Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Gardner are proud to be the grandparents of the dear little daughter of their daughter, Ruth and husband. This is their first grandchild. The little lady is with her grandfather and grandmother Gardner for the holidays and every one of the Gardner uncles and aunties will be formerly introduced to her at this happy home coming.

Hints for Homemakers

By Jane Rogers



A NEW product called orange butter is being manufactured and is already winning national popularity. Orange butter is classified by the grocer as a preserve. The juice and pulp of the orange are cooked with sugar to give a finished product that is of a natural orange color about the same texture and consistency of apple butter. Use has been made of the natural pectin of the orange in order to secure the desired consistency and a slight amount of lemon juice is added to give firmness. The result is one of the most delicious orange products yet to make its appearance on the market.

The orange butter which comes packaged in glass jars is sealed under the nationally famous process used by many leading food manufacturers technically known as vapor-vacuum sealing. This unique sealing process insures the freshness of the product by hermetically sealing out air—worst enemy of freshness and flavor in food. Glass packed foods that are Vapor-Vacuum Sealed are much approved by the housewife for the cap is easily removed by lifting with the edge of a table knife.



Danger—Blasting!

When wintry blasts pound on the walls of our houses, and rattle doors and windows, it is cheering to be reminded that today's homes are warmer, less drafty, and *safer* than ever before. We miss the swirling, ice-box air at our feet, the steady stream of chilling air that blew through closed windows and puffed curtains, and the cold walls that once dealt body blows to the family's health. We may miss them, but not regretfully, for today's modern homes are not only more comfortable, but much cheaper to heat.

Inside their intimate, comfortable walls is insulation,—science's chief weapon in its relentless fight against the war-god, Winter. Scientific residential insulation, dating back only a scant fifteen years to the first conversion of cane fiber into insulating boards by celotex engineers, is now an essential part of all homes.



What does insulation look like? Well, if you've seen a carpenter nailing big, black boards of vapor-seal sheathing over the studs of a house under construction, and seen others nailing smaller beige-colored boards made of cane fiber on the opposite sides of the same studs, you have seen insulation. These two materials, with an intervening dead air space between the studs, offer a triple resistance to the loss of furnace heat in the winter, or to the passage of hot sun heat in the summer. For the invisible layer of intervening air is also an important insulation aid.

Such a coordination of building materials to give maximum service and long life is a characteristic of good insulation. Furthermore, we will also find that each of these materials performs other than insulating services. The black sheathing is a moisture, vapor, and wind-proofed armor plate with actually more than three times the bracing strength of ordinary horizontal wood sheathing which it supplants. Its continuous sheets leave no openings or cracks for wintry blasts or rain, and they have been chemically treated to withstand termites, vermin and rot for the life of the building.

Insulating lath also performs a dual service. It bears not only a part of the insulating burden, but acts as a perfect base for plaster, minimizing cracks, eliminating dirty lath streaks, reducing condensation nd giving a solid, substantial feel the finished wall. In effect, complete house insulation of this type costs little or nothing, since it is provided by materials that take the place of other, less efficient, materials.

To the prospective home-owner, the negligible cost of correct insulation must seem one of its strong attractions. Moreover, cane fiber insulation will annually save at least twenty per cent of his fuel bill.

* * *

Taxes are a certainty anyhow, so why not pay them directly instead as part of rent?

* * *

The Coal Furnace Grows Up

Old-timers, who have perhaps spent years shoveling egg or stove size anthracite into their furnaces, find it hard to conceive of automatic coal furnace firing. Nevertheless, this form of automatic heating has been brought to a high degree of perfection.

Nor is it difficult to understand. Fine coal can be handled mechanically as the large sizes cannot. In the completely automatic coal burner fine coal is pushed by a worm screw from the bin to the bottom of the fire pot and so upward into the fire. To supply draft, air is blown into the fire area through holes around the rim of the firepot. Ashes fall over the rim of the firepot and are carried away by a conveyor and dumped into cans. Thermostats control the rate of feed both of coal and air. From one end to the other the system is closed, dust tight, so that it is as clean as any other form of automatic heating.



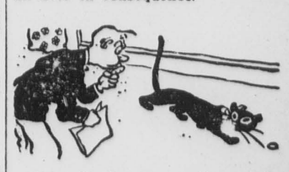
Such a coal furnace uses cheaper coal and less coal than the hand-fired furnace. It uses less because the coal pushed upward through the firepot is heated before it fires, its gases are all burned, and it is, itself, perfectly consumed under the forced draft. In the hand fired furnace, cold coal is thrown on top of the fire. It checks the draft and much of its gas escapes unburned. Considerable reductions in fuel costs have followed the installation of automatic coal burners.

Comparative fuel costs in a house holder's region may determine his choice of an automatic heater—whether it shall burn coal, oil or gas. But some people prefer coal as a familiar, safe and thoroughly dependable fuel.

How To Cure A Creak

We are not all of us, fortunately as nervous as the man who shot at the family cat to stop her infernal noise, as she stepped with all a cat's soft-footedness across the floor. But there are few of us whom a creaky floor or stairway does not annoy. And many is the house in which this annoyance exists.

Floors creak because the boards get loose. This may be the result of warping of the boards, the warping or sagging of joists, or insufficient nailing of the boards when they were laid. If the floor creaks outrageously everywhere, there is no satisfactory remedy short of laying a new floor This indicates that the floor boards were not dry when laid and they have shrunk and warped all over in consequence.



Generally, however, a floor creaks in spots only. If it is a first floor and you can, from the cellar, inspect it from beneath, you may find that the boards have separated from the joists at the creaky spots. Thin strips of wood inserted between the boards and joists, or cleats nailed to the sides of joists and pressing against the boards, may cure the trouble. If not, long finishing nails, driven in pairs and at opposite slants through the floor and into the joists or sub-flooring will probably turn the trick.

Stair treads usually creak because they have separated from the risers. Nails driven in the same way through the front of the tread into the riser are the remedy. Be careful not to mar floors or stair treads with the hammer. Use a nailset to sink the heads of the nails below the surface, fill the holes with wood putty or filler, and finish like the rest of the floor.

* * *

When plans for a new house are under consideration, the thoughtful wife will not only insist upon a den for her husband but will also make sure that there will be ample room for a workbench and tools in a well lighted corner of the cellar.

* * *

If you furnish your house with antiques, bear in mind that simply because a piece of furniture is antique it is not necessarily beautiful, useful or comfortable. Don't turn your house into a museum.

* * *

Gingerbread has gone out of style on a house but not, thank heaven, in the kitchen.

STEDMAN BROWN.

Answers to questions concerning articles in this department, or about any housing problem, may be obtained by writing to Stedman Brown, "Your Home" Features, 220 East 42nd Street, New York City. Please enclose 3c stamp for reply.

Copyright, 1937, by "Your Home" Features